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Book by

C. N. Jones '19 and Philip Gallagher '19

# "IT CAN'T BE DONE"

*A Musical Comedy in Three Acts*

BOOK AND LYRICS BY

E. N. JONES AND P. E. GALLAGHER

CLASS OF '19

MUSIC BY

PHILIP EGNER

TEACHER OF MUSIC

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY

## 100 Night Staff

| | |
|---|---|
| Manager | E. N. JONES '19 |
| Musical Director | PH. EGNER |
| Stage Manager | J. G. SUCHER '19 |
| First Assistant Stage Manager | A. M. NEILSON '19 |
| Second Assistant Stage Manager | D. HODGES '19 |
| Stage Carpenter | B. F. MANNING '19 |
| Scenic Artist | H. M. UNDERWOOD '19 |
| Assistant Scenic Artist | B. A. BYRNE '21 |
| Chief Electrician | J. C. MARSHALL '19 |
| Assistant Electrician | J. P. DIETRICH '20 |
| Properties<br>Technical Director | W. C. COOGAN '19 |
| Tickets | R. H. OFFLEY '19<br>L. D. CLAY '19 |
| Pianist | M. W. GILLAND '20 |
| Assistant | LAWRENCE '21 |

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# SYNOPSIS

## 1

Owing to the early graduation of the second class, it is decided to have the annual trip of the Cadet Choir take place three months earlier. The choir is gathered in the sally port of the North Barracks; shortly after supper, orders are published regarding the trip, from which it is learned that, although some member of the Tactical Department is to accompany the cadets, it is to be optional with them which one it will be. An officer who has been recently detailed with the Department of Tactics is, on account of his newness, chosen to accompany them. Some post femmes gather in the sally port, also, to bid the cadets good-bye. Upon saying farewell to his femme, Cadet Gettum asks her to let him drag her to the Hundredth Night Hop.

## 2

After the arrival of the choir at Wasser, for that is where they have gone, a change comes over the chosen tac, and instead of letting the cadets do as they please, he becomes a martinet, and all sorts of rules and regulations are drawn up for the cadets to observe. We are given a glimpse of two hall rooms at Wasser and the many schemes that are worked out in order that the cadets and femmes may get together. A string telephone is connected between the two rooms, and Gettum asks another femme to the hop. This femme then makes love to the chosen tac and gets a promise from him to give the cadets their liberty. In the happiness of his new found liberty, Gettum asks another femme to the hop, and when the tac in charge of the trip decides to take the choir back, rather than let them get away from him, as they seem to be doing, our hero finds himself in a most peculiar predicament—with three femmes to drag to one and the same hop.

## 3

We return in fancy to no other place than West Point, and, furthermore, in the ballroom of that long piped New Hotel. Gettum arrives at the hop in a very excited state, and gets another cadet to take charge of his first drag, while he goes back to get his second femme, having told the first that he had returned to sign up his departure. He does the same with the second femme, while he goes back to get the third. He manages to dodge the other two femmes until the time for the supper dance. It is then that all three femmes accost him, each wishing him to drag her to supper. Gettum, then realizing that "his goose is cooked," swoons over, with the words, "It can't be done," just as the music breaks forth into the song, "One Hundred Days Till June."

# CAST OF CHARACTERS

| | |
|---|---|
| Cadet Gettum | P. E. Gallagher '19 |
| Cadet O'Skinum Right | H. P. Sampson '21 |
| Cadet Crab | M. W. Gilland '20 |
| Cadet High | C. H. Mitchell '19 |
| Cadet Low | Madison '21 |
| Cadet Lower | Rex '21 |
| Cadet Lowest | D. R. Dickey '20 |
| Captain Greenwood | W. R. Brewster '21 |
| Colonel Benery, Tac Dept. | H. A. Montgomery '20 |
| Major Waffles, " " | Child '21 |
| Capt. Light-Horse-Harry, " " | Nachman '19 |
| The Boy Tac, " " | Little '21 |
| Capt. Milly, " " | P. B. Kelly '20 |
| Florence Deercourt | H. A. Palmer '20 |
| Mr. Beyer, Leader of the Choir | Von Babo '21 |
| A Policeman | Fay '21 |
| Blanche Amour, A Wasser Femme | McAuliffe '21 |
| Helen Muggins, " " | Bruner '21 |
| Dorothy Sweet, " " | Crawford '21 |
| Gladys Deer " " | Daniel '21 |
| A Wasser Teacher | Whitney '21 |
| Scout Malone, A Boy Scout | Byrne '21 |
| A Chaperon | Whitney '21 |
| A Chaperon | Bryan '21 |
| Mlle. Aleece Legerpied | W. C. Coogan '19 |

## CHORUS

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Barlow | '21 | Dodge | '21 |
| Maher | '21 | Brownell, J. W. | '21 |
| Smith, N. A. | '21 | Hardin, D. | '21 |
| Raymond | '21 | Dunham | '21 |
| Bradley | '21 | Regan | '21 |
| Bullock | '21 | Williams | '21 |
| Snodgrass | '21 | Lawrence | '21 |
| Johnson, H. D. | '21 | Madison | '21 |
| Hoffman, H. T. | '21 | Allen, W. I. | '21 |
| Hammond | '21 | Broberg, | '21 |
| Fasnacht | '21 | Kerr | '21 |

Choir, Dirty Dozen, Wasser Students, etc.

# MUSICAL NUMBERS

## —— ACT I. ——

1. Opening Chorus ..... Cadets Gettum, Crab and Chorus
2. Tac Song ..... { Cadet High / " O'Skinum / " Lower / " Lowest
3. Femme Song ..... Cadet O'Skinum
4. Closing Chorus ..... Cadet Gettum and Chorus

## —— ACT II. ——

5. Opening Chorus ..... Wasser Femmes
6. Officer in Charge Song ..... Captain Greenwood
7. Sentinel Song ..... Cadet High and Relief
8. Love Song ..... Capt. Greenwood and Blanche Amour
9. Camouflage Song ..... Cadet Gettum
10. Closing Chorus ..... Files and Femmes

## —— ACT III. ——

11. Opening Chorus ..... Cadet Crab and Chorus
12. Stag Song ..... Cadet High and Chorus
13. Chaperon Song ..... Wasser Chaperon
14. One Hundred Days Till June ..... Cast and Chorus

# It Can't Be Done

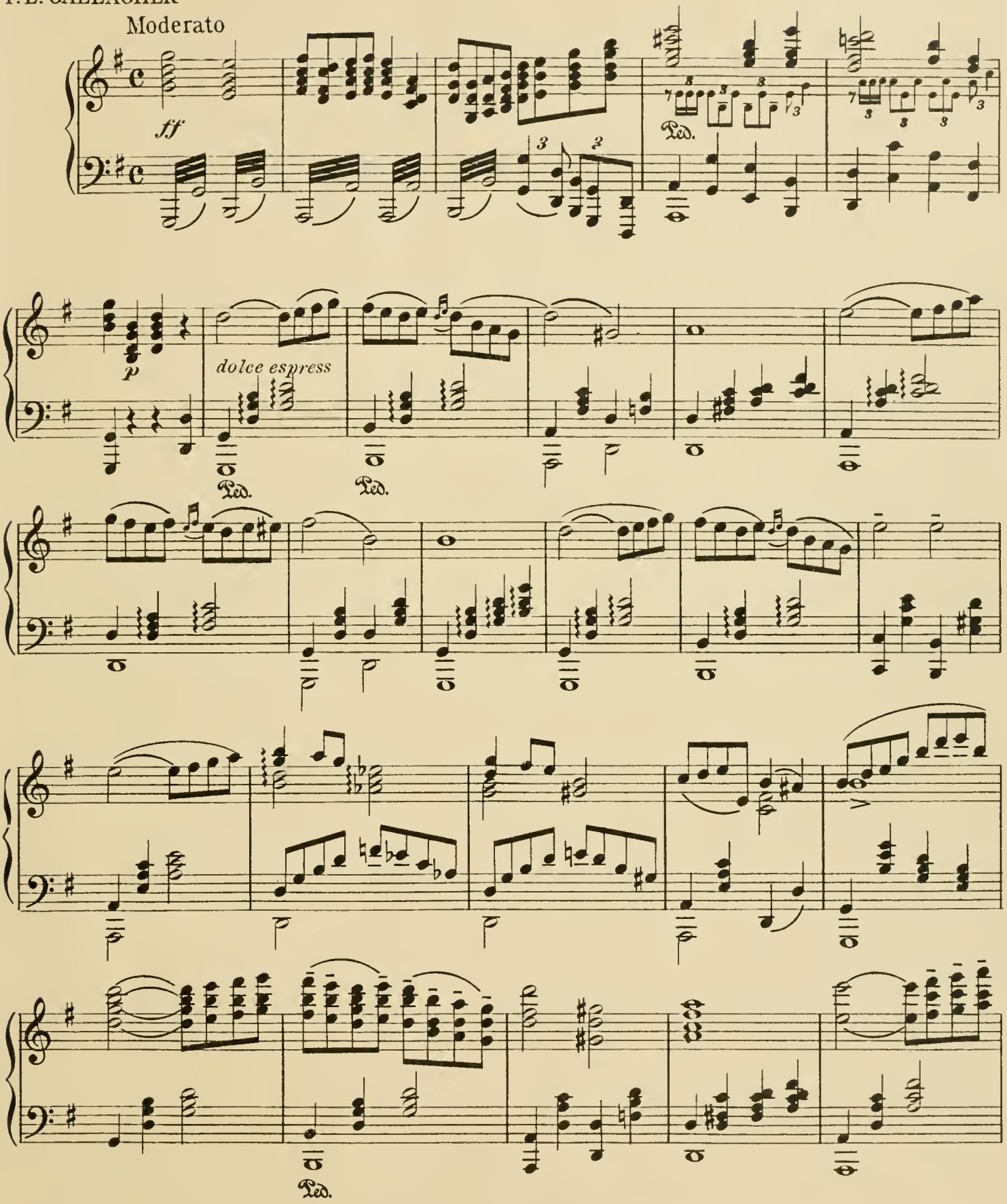
## Opening Chorus

**No 1**

Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER

Moderato



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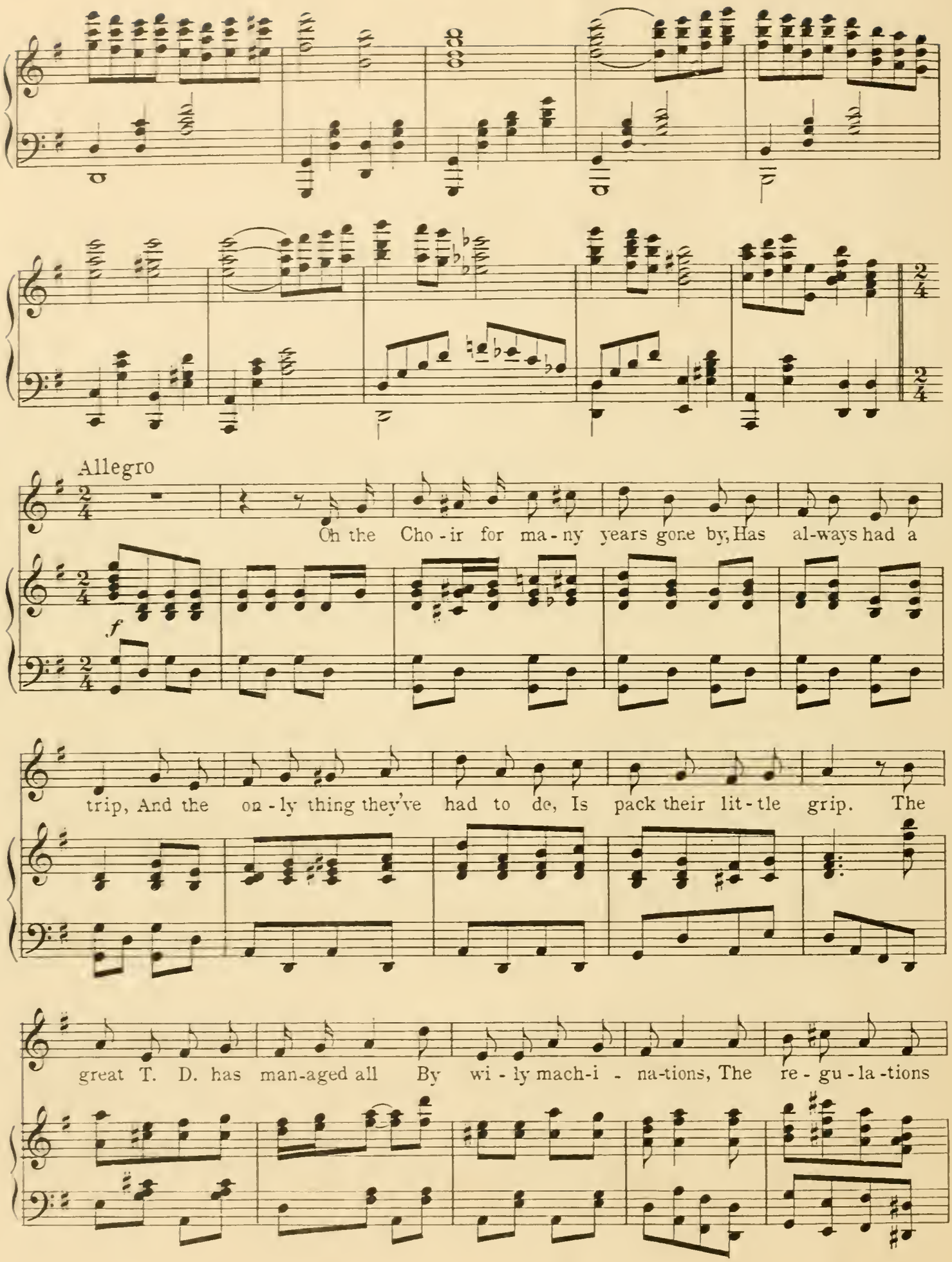

Allegro
Oh the Cho - ir for ma - ny years gone by, Has al-ways had a
trip, And the on - ly thing they've had to do, Is pack their lit - tle grip. The
great T. D. has man-aged all By wi - ly mach-i - na-tions, The re - gu - la -tions

*A Little Slower*

trans-por-ta-tions, and Kay-dets wild flir - ta-tions But

some-thing's wrong, They've slipped a cog, And things are top-sy tur-vy. The

great T. D. has struck a bog and the Cho-ir trips three months ear-ly.

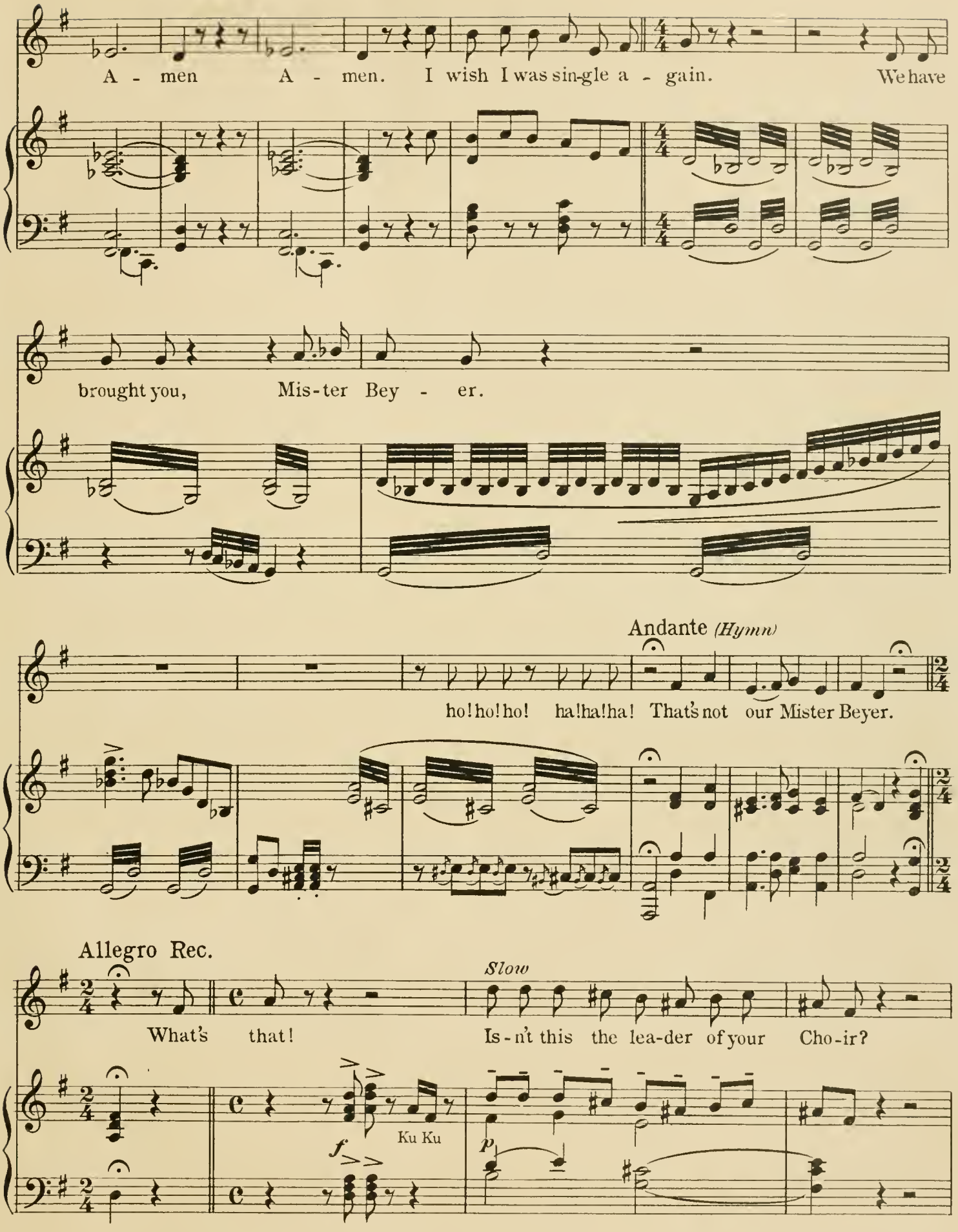
Allegro

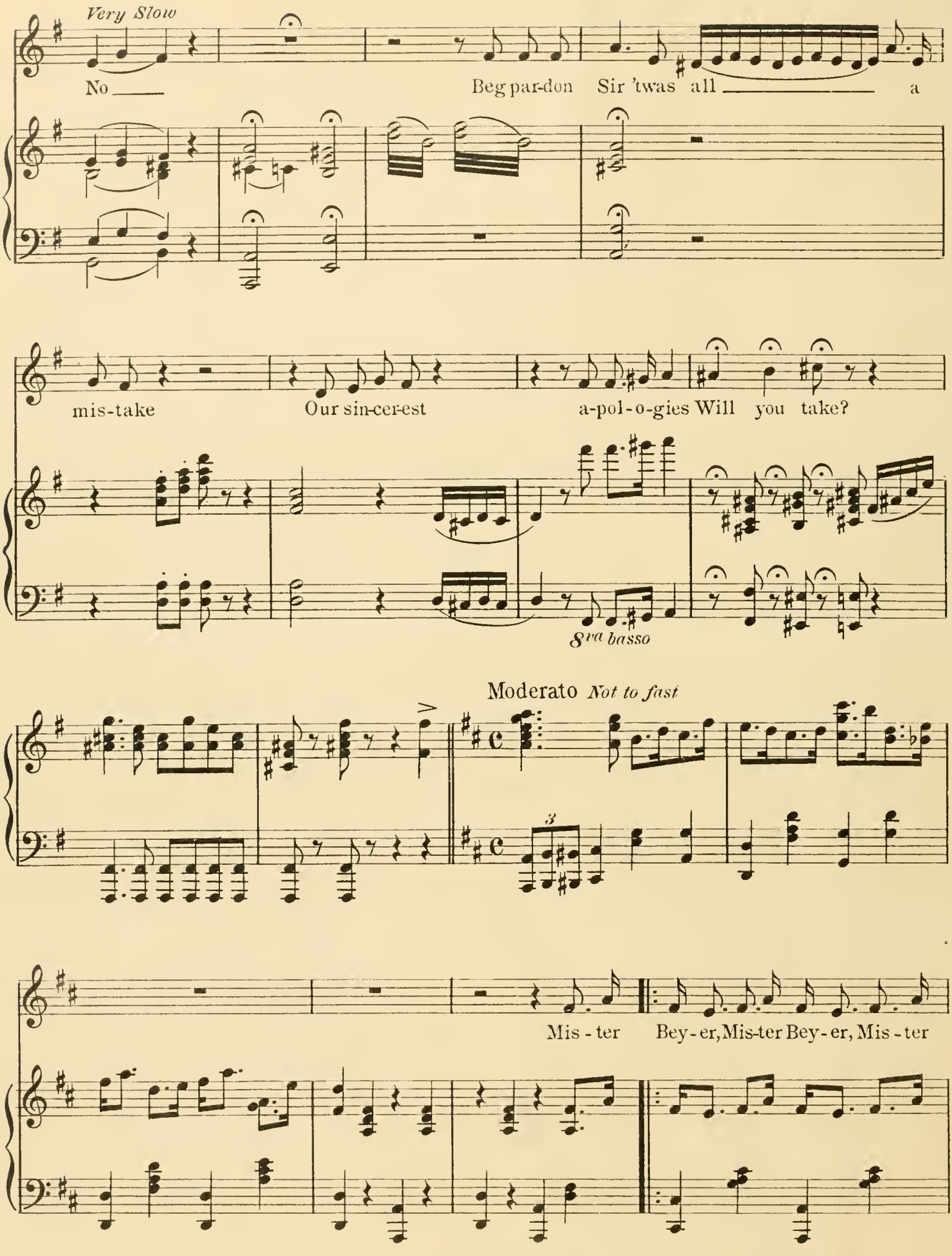
Entrance of Dirty Dozen

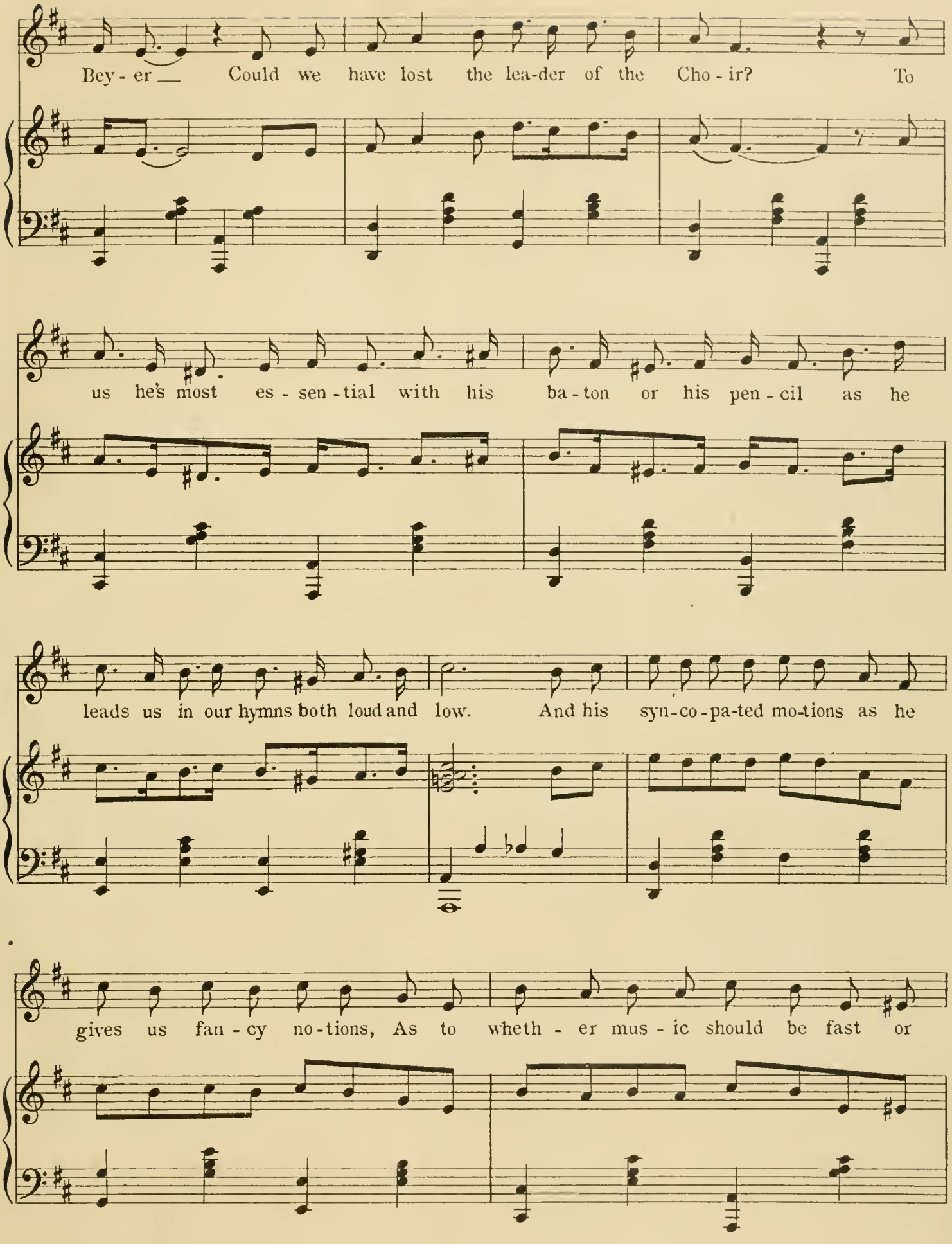
I wish I was sin-gle a-

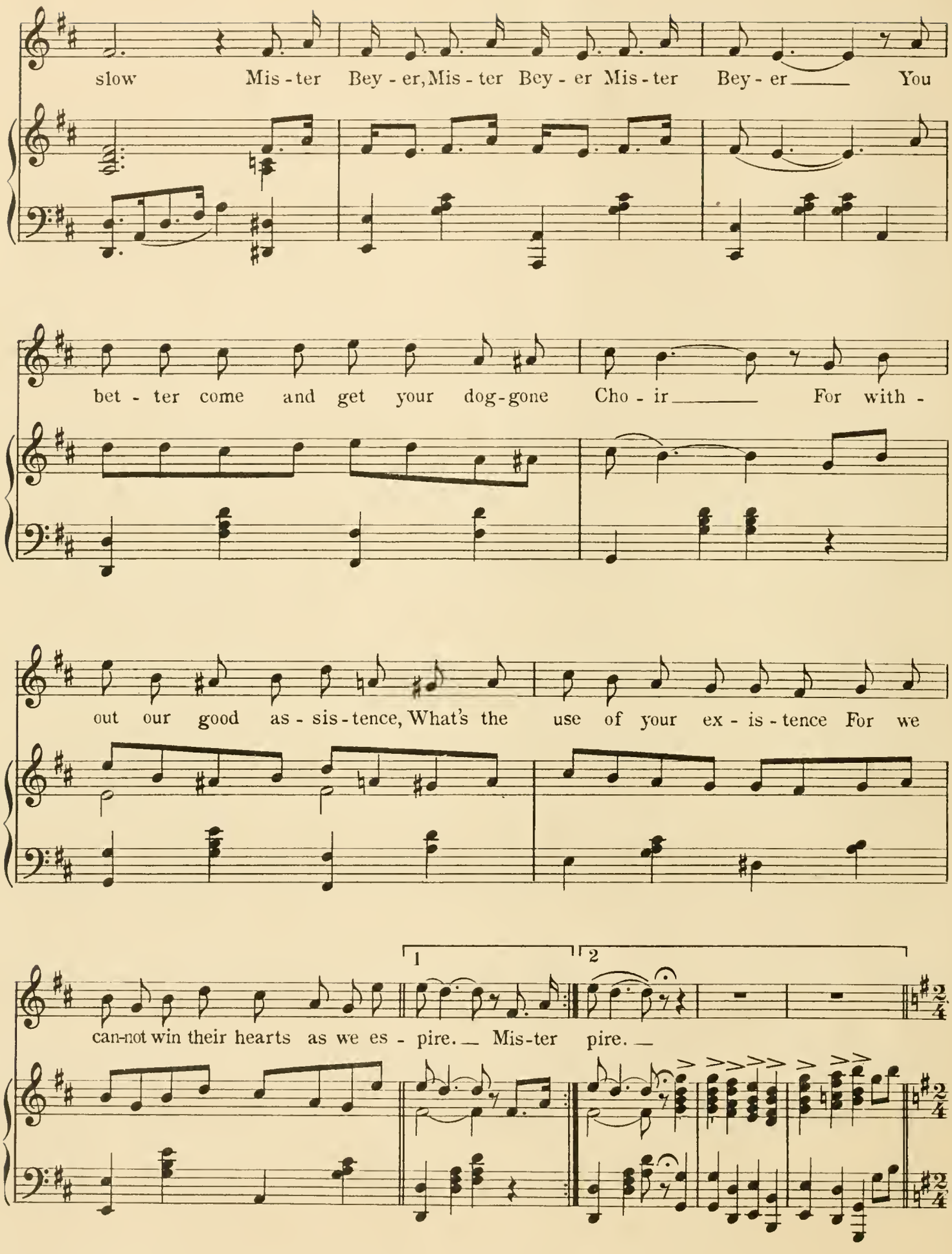
gain. I wish I was sin-gle a - gain For when I was sin-gle my

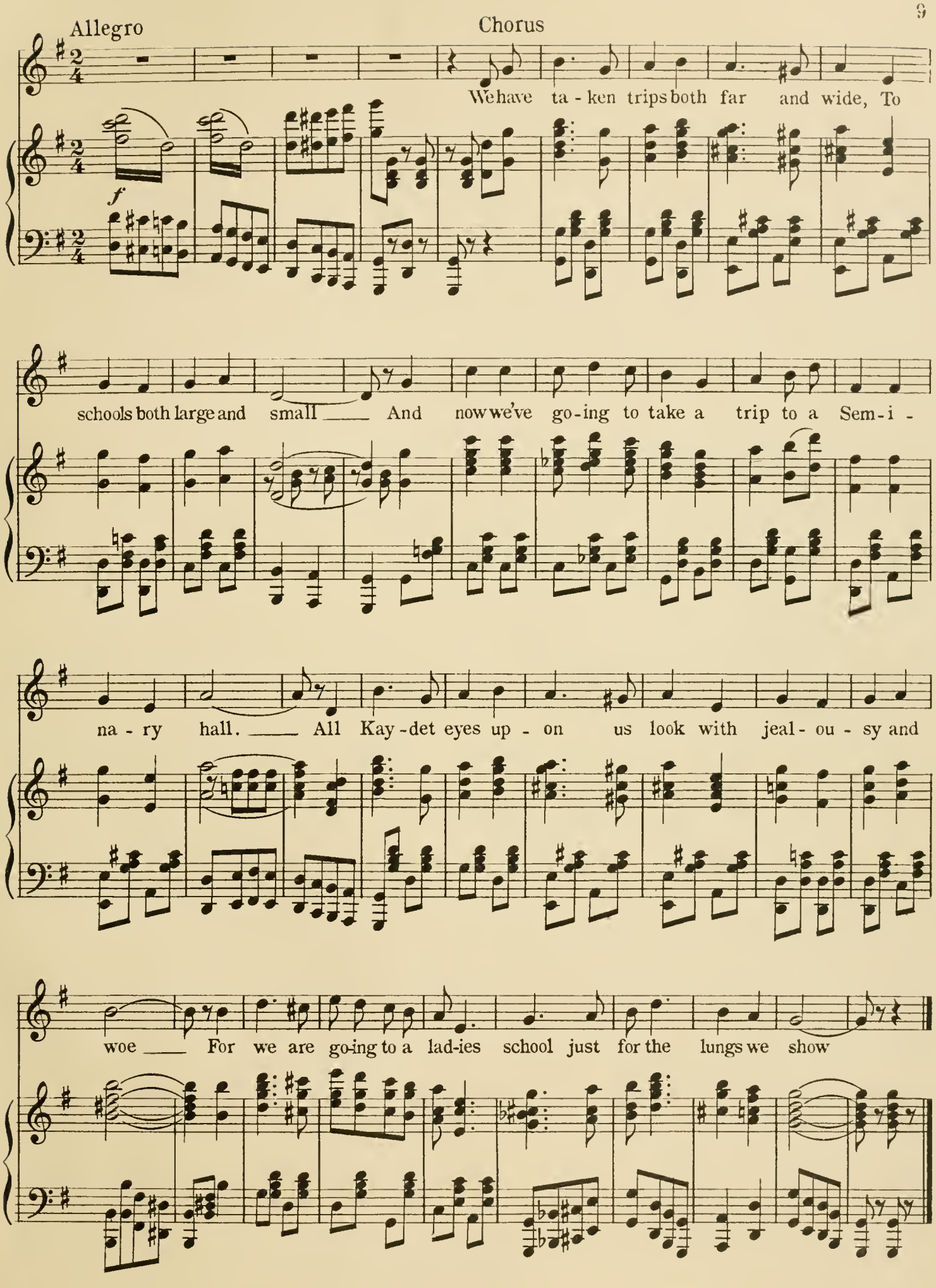
mon - ey did jin - gle I wish I was sin - gle a - gain.


A - men A - men. I wish I was sin-gle a - gain. We have
brought you, Mis-ter Bey - er.
Andante (Hymn)
ho! ho! ho! ha! ha! ha! That's not our Mister Beyer.
Allegro Rec.
What's that!
Slow
Is-n't this the lea-der of your Cho-ir?
Ku Ku
f
p


Very Slow
No ___
Beg par-don Sir 'twas all ___ a
mis-take
Our sin-cer-est
a-pol-o-gies Will you take?
8va basso
Moderato Not to fast
Mis - ter
Bey - er, Mis-ter Bey - er, Mis - ter


Bey - er — Could we have lost the lea-der of the Cho - ir? To
us he's most es - sen - tial with his ba - ton or his pen - cil as he
leads us in our hymns both loud and low. And his syn-co-pa-ted mo-tions as he
gives us fan - cy no-tions, As to wheth - er mus - ic should be fast or


slow Mis - ter Bey - er, Mis - ter Bey - er Mis - ter Bey - er ___ You
bet - ter come and get your dog-gone Cho - ir ___ For with -
out our good as - sis - tence, What's the use of your ex - is - tence For we
1
2
can-not win their hearts as we es - pire. ___ Mis-ter pire. ___

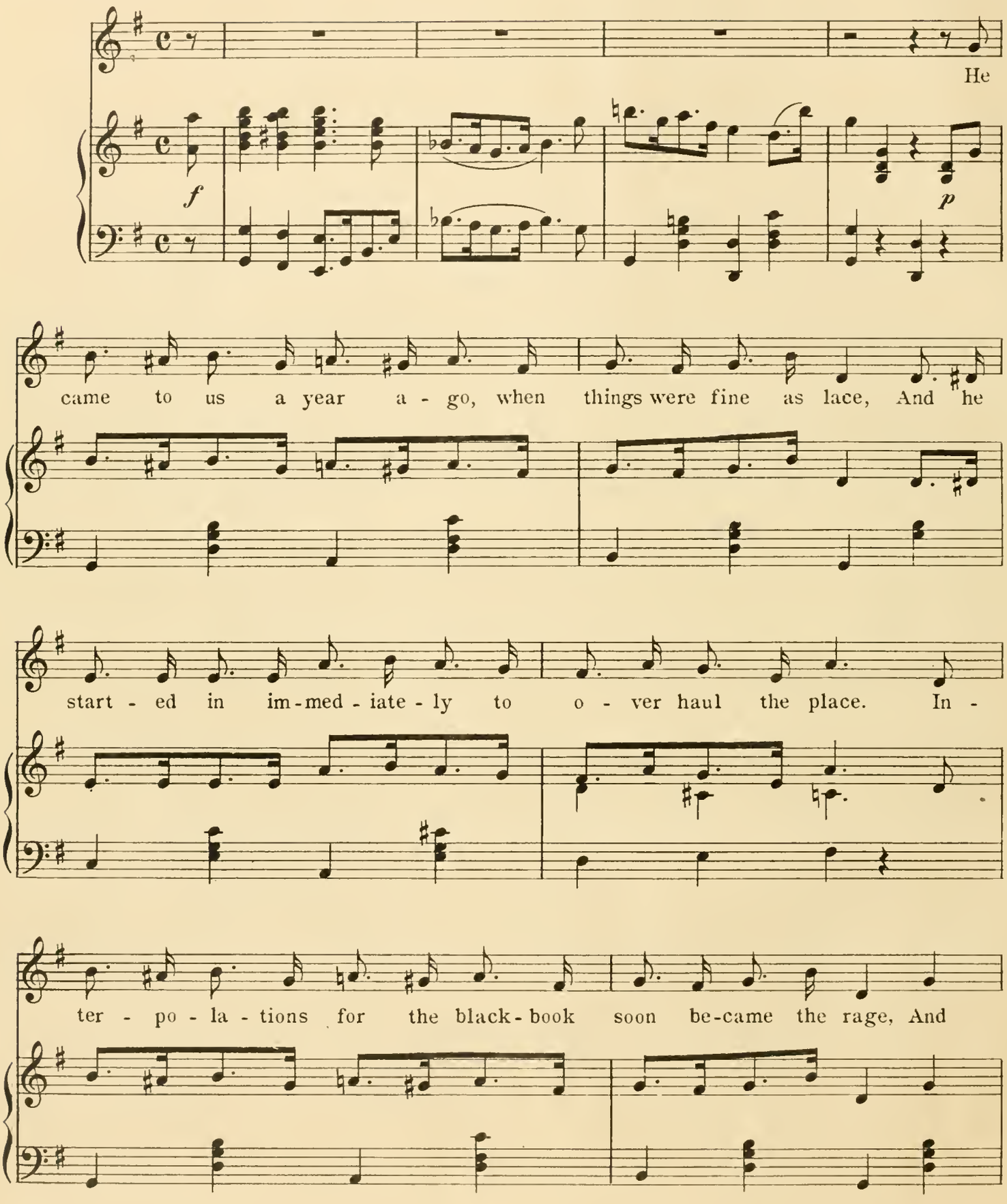

Allegro
Chorus
We have ta - ken trips both far and wide, To
f
schools both large and small ___ And now we've go-ing to take a trip to a Sem-i -
na - ry hall. ___ All Kay-det eyes up - on us look with jeal - ou - sy and
woe ___ For we are go-ing to a lad-ies school just for the lungs we show

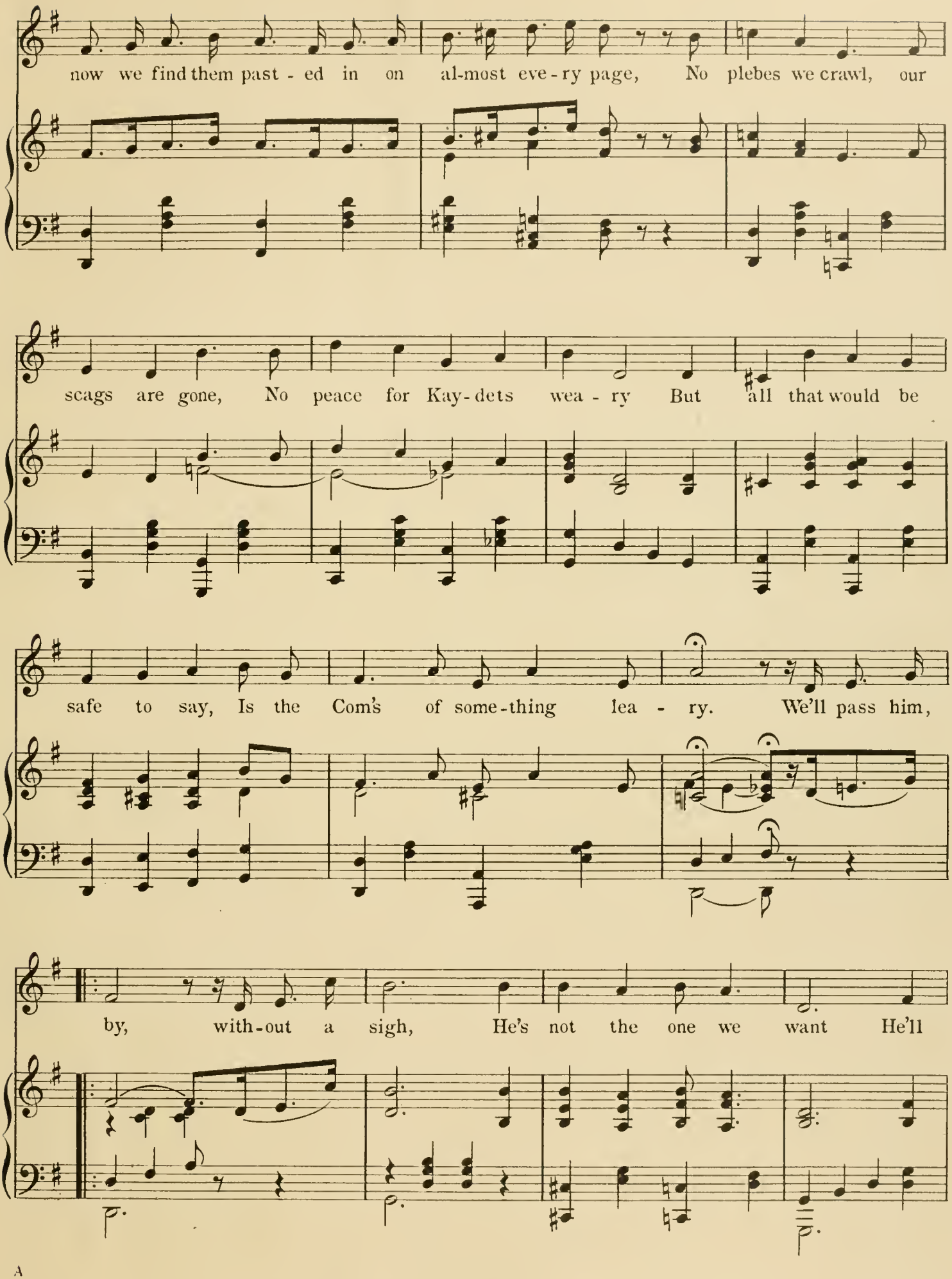
№ 2

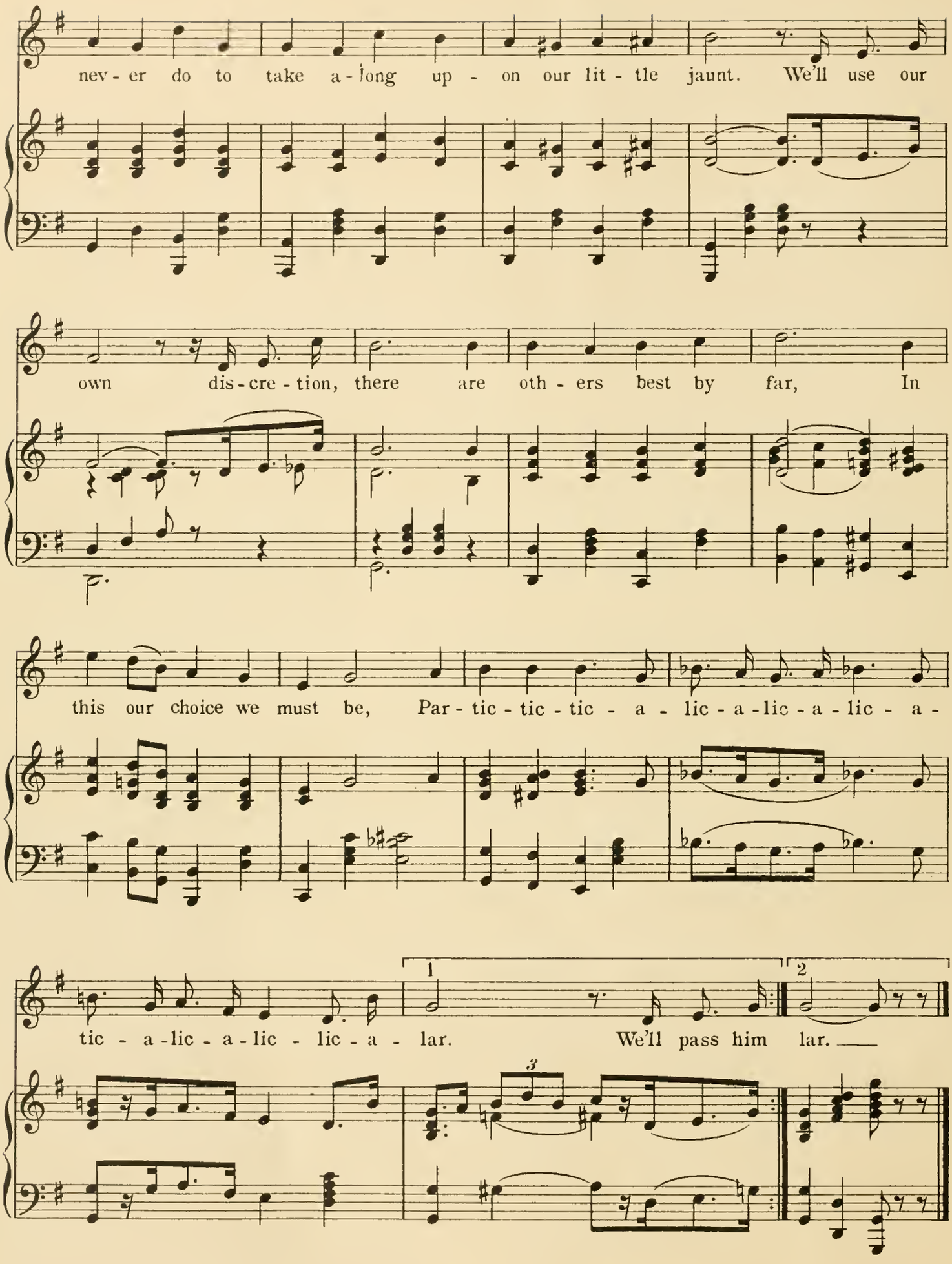
# Tac Song

Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER




now we find them past - ed in on al-most eve - ry page, No plebes we crawl, our
scags are gone, No peace for Kay - dets wea - ry But all that would be
safe to say, Is the Com's of some - thing lea - ry. We'll pass him,
by, with - out a sigh, He's not the one we want He'll

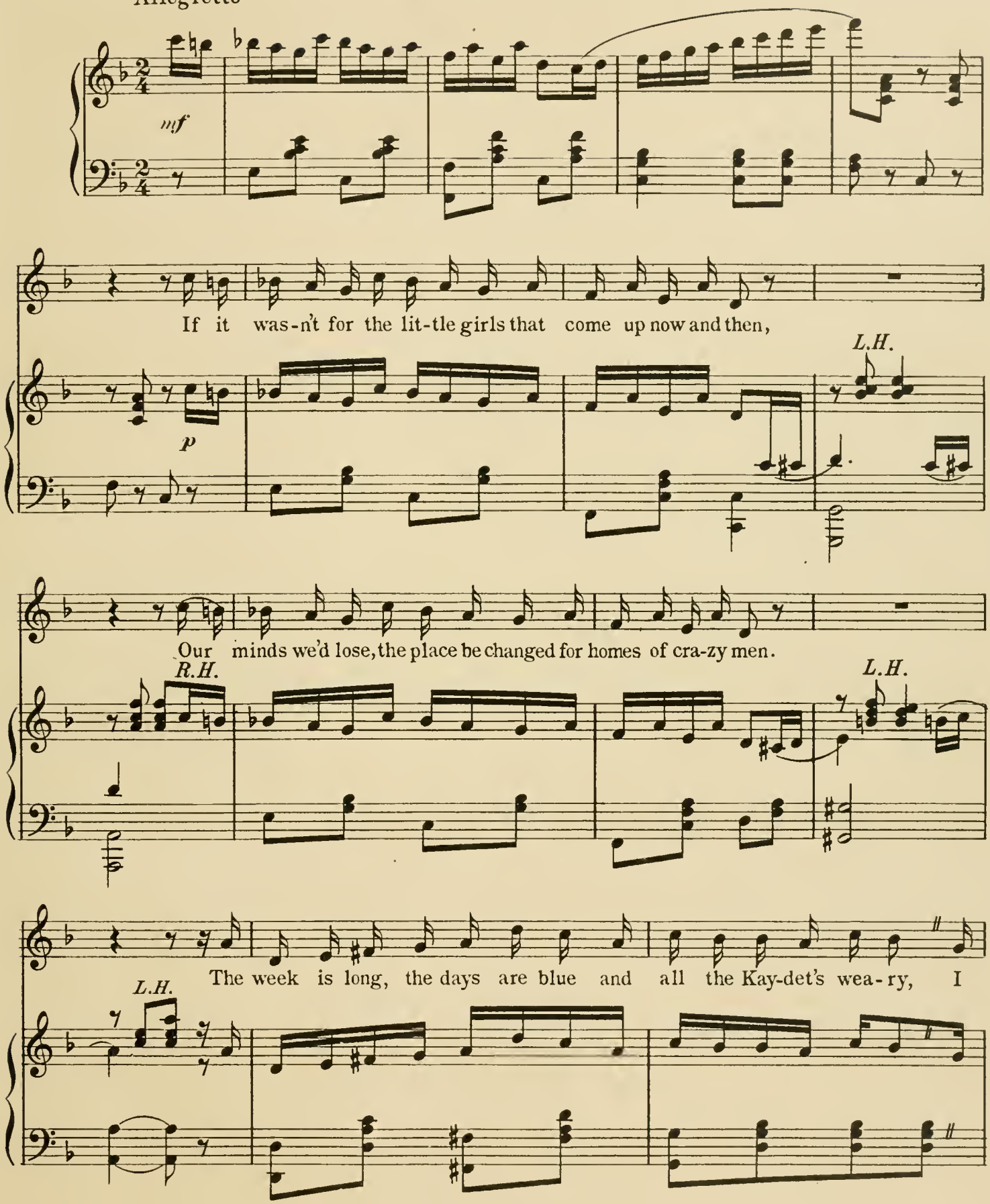

nev - er do to take a - long up - on our lit - tle jaunt. We'll use our
own dis - cre - tion, there are oth - ers best by far, In
this our choice we must be, Par - tic - tic - tic - a - lic - a - lic - a - lic - a -
tic - a - lic - a - lic - lic - a - lar. We'll pass him lar.
1
2
3

# Nº 3 Femme Song

Words by
E.N. JONES
and
P.E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER

Allegretto



won-der more don't leave the place and take to Har-ry Kar-ry.

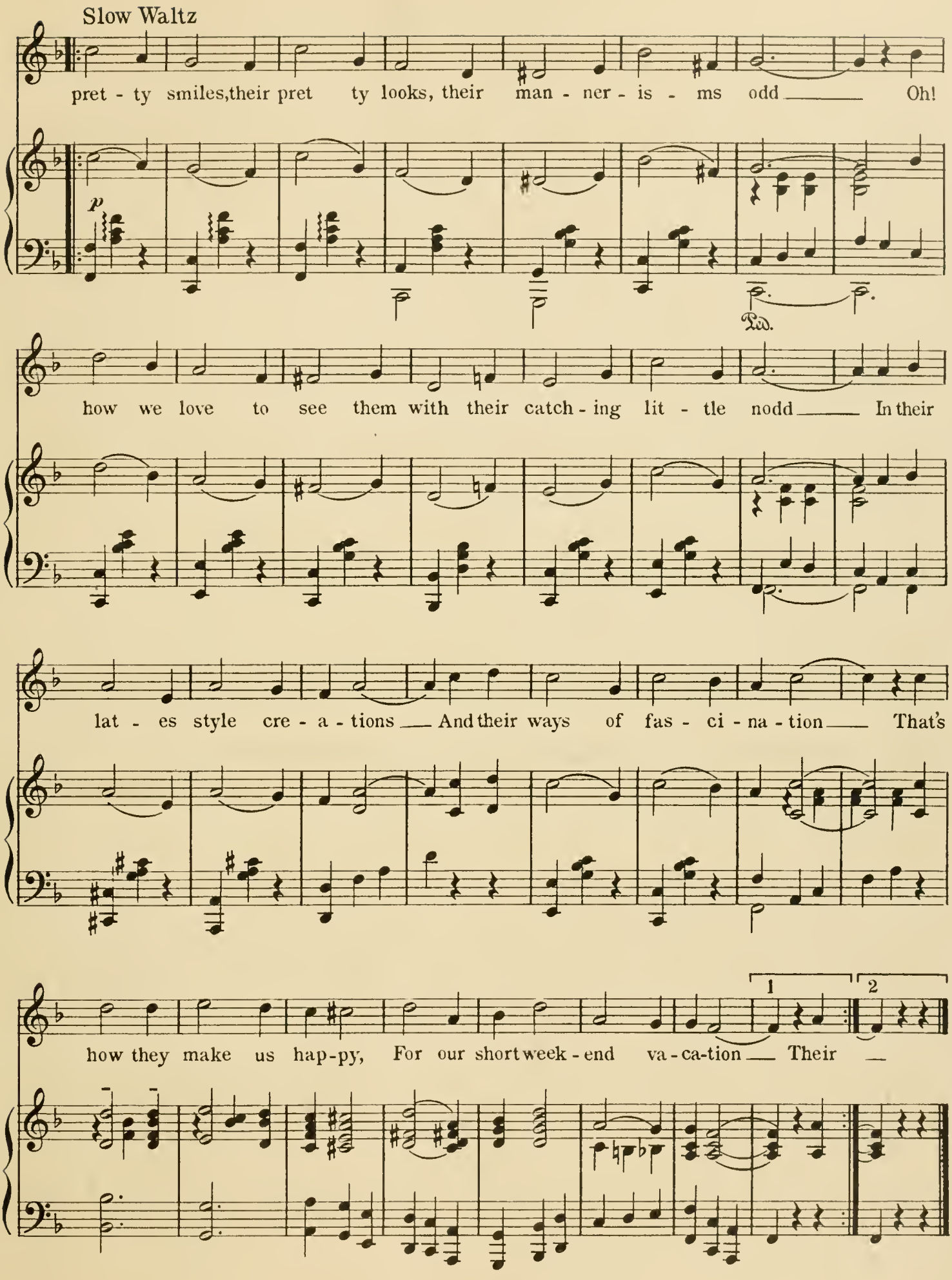
But just as things are at their worse, the week end drops up-on us The

Femmes they come and bring with them the things we need to cheer us.

Valse Lento

Their

*p*


Slow Waltz
pret - ty smiles,their pret ty looks, their man - ner - is - ms odd Oh!
p
Ped.
how we love to see them with their catch - ing lit - tle nodd In their
lat - es style cre - a - tions And their ways of fas - ci - na - tion That's
1
2
how they make us hap-py, For our short week - end va - ca-tion Their

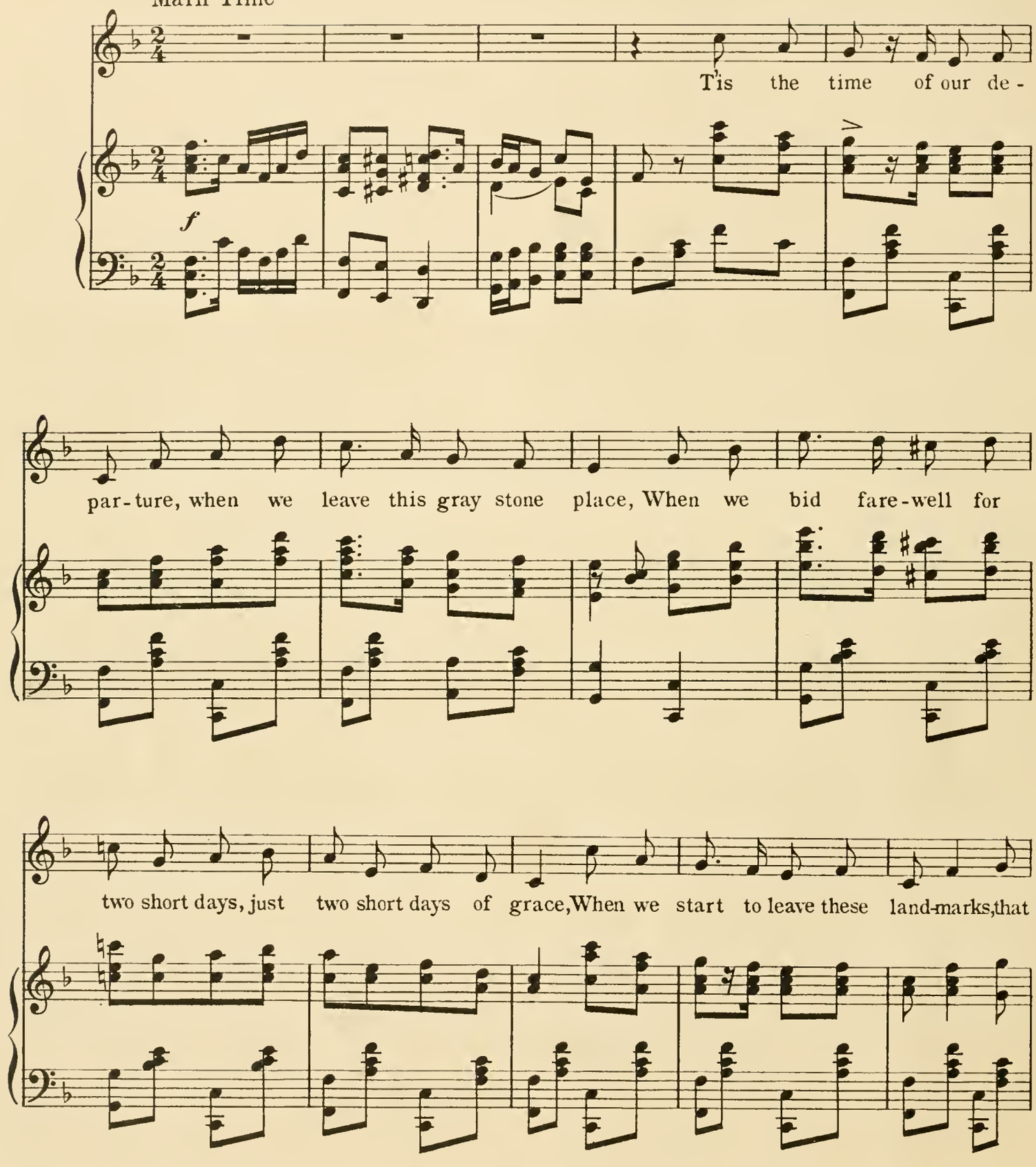
№ 4

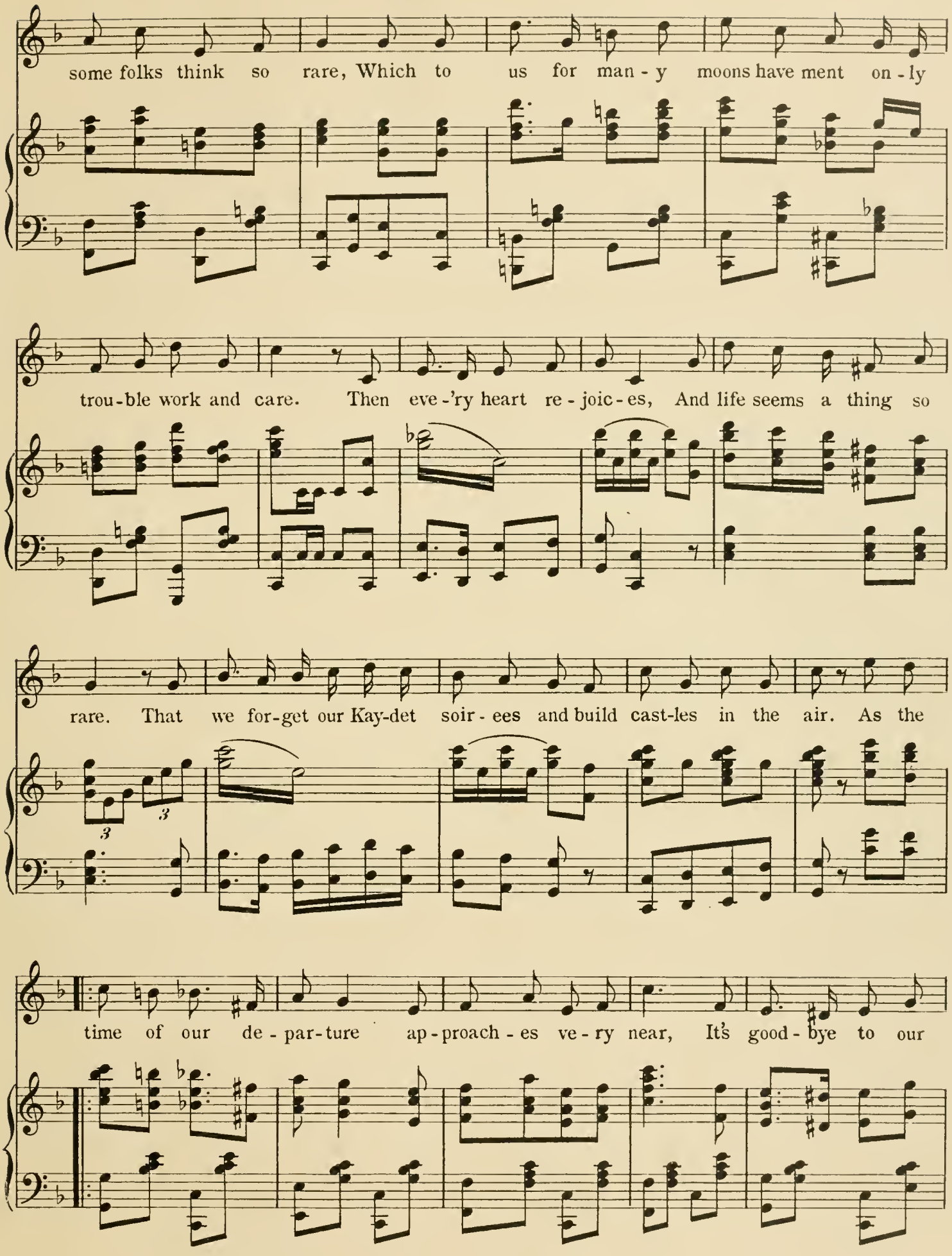
# Closing Chorus Act I

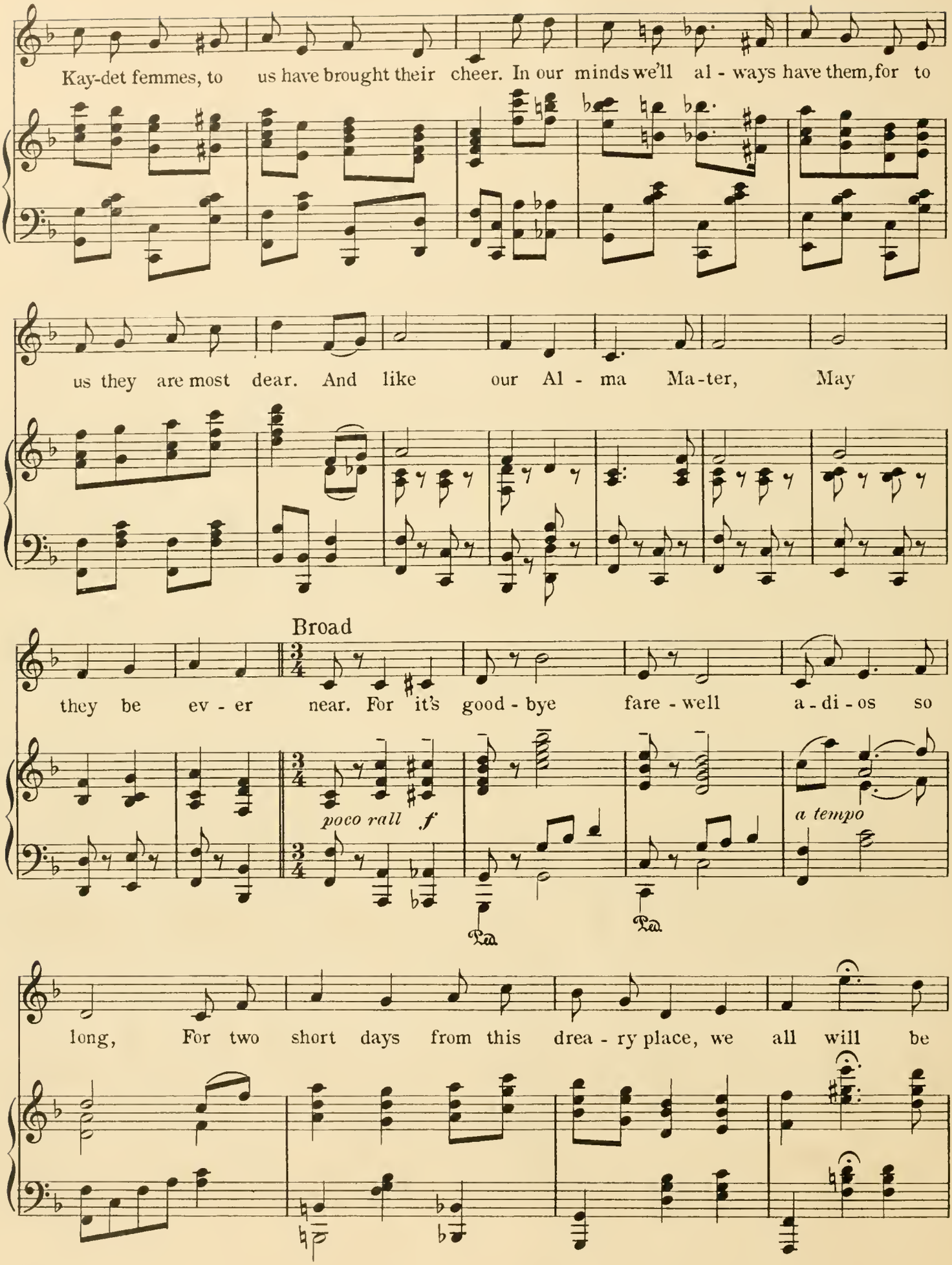
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

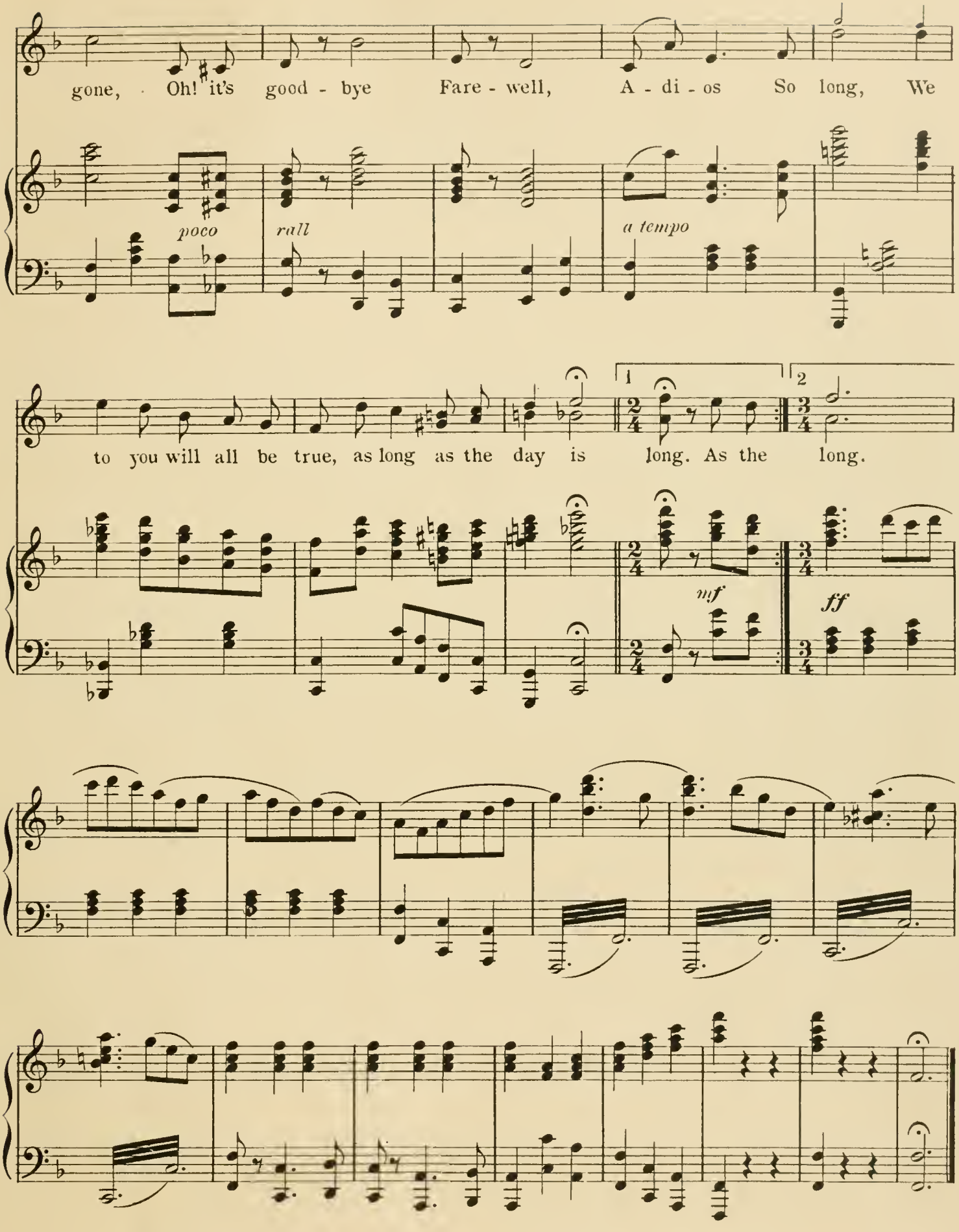
PH. EGNER

Marh Time




some folks think so rare, Which to us for man - y moons have ment on - ly
trou - ble work and care. Then eve - 'ry heart re - joic - es, And life seems a thing so
rare. That we for - get our Kay-det soir - ees and build cast-les in the air. As the
time of our de - par - ture ap - proach - es ve - ry near, It's good - bye to our


Kay-det femmes, to us have brought their cheer. In our minds we'll al - ways have them, for to
us they are most dear. And like our Al - ma Ma-ter, May
Broad
they be ev - er near. For it's good - bye fare - well a - di - os so
poco rall f
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
long, For two short days from this drea - ry place, we all will be

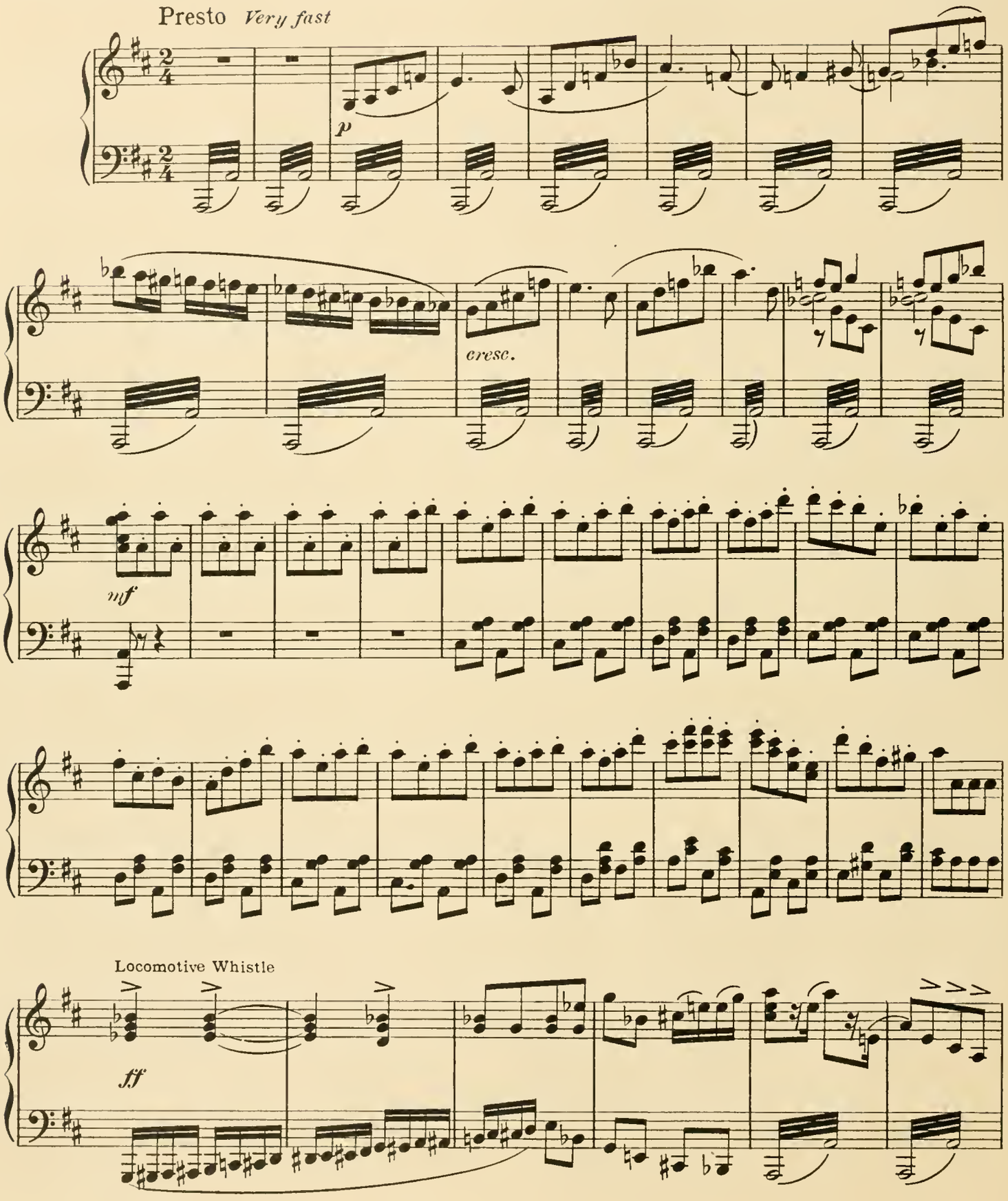

gone, Oh! it's good - bye Fare - well, A - di - os So long, We
poco
rall
a tempo
to you will all be true, as long as the day is long. As the long.
1
2
mf
ff

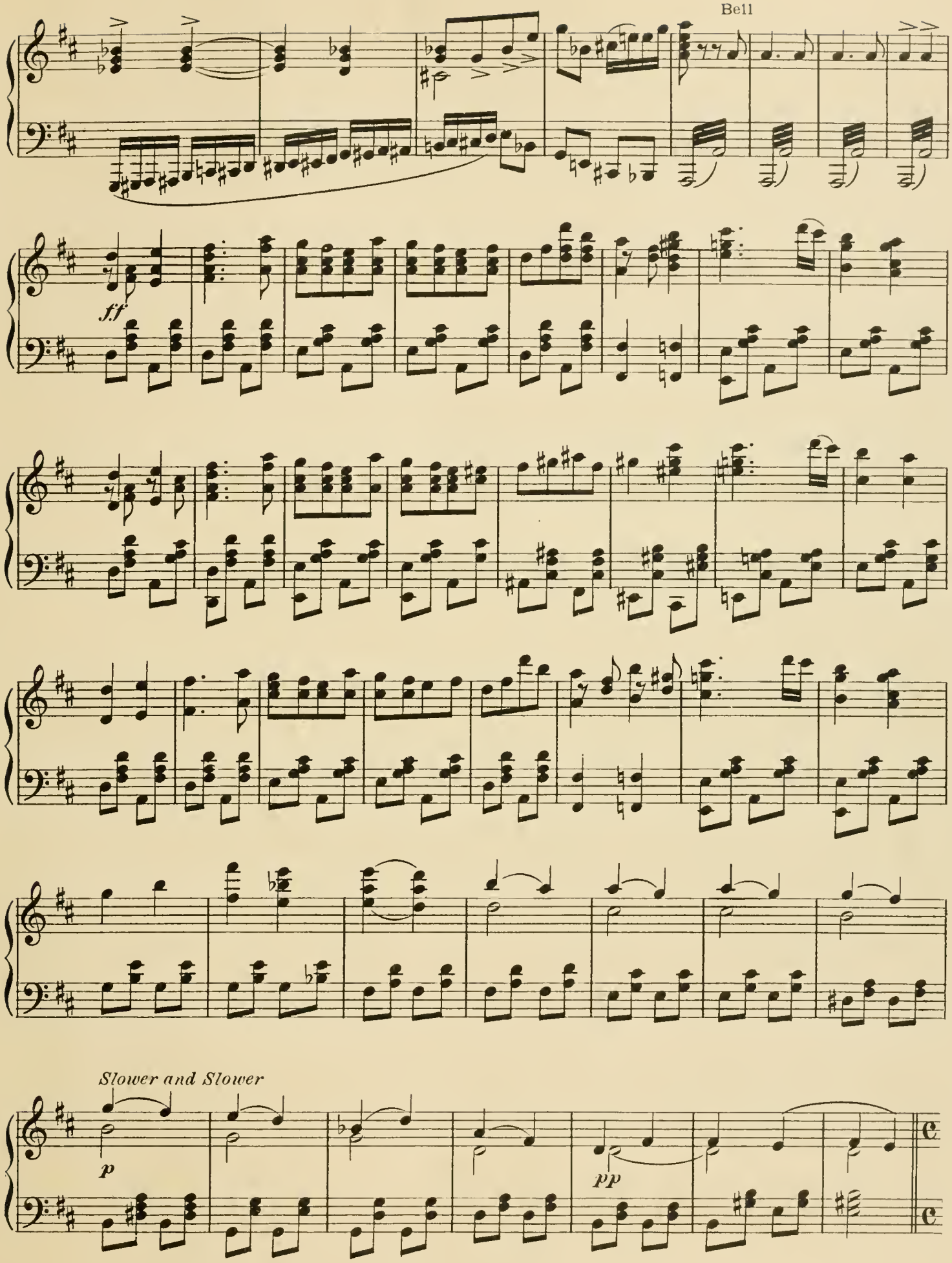
**№ 5**

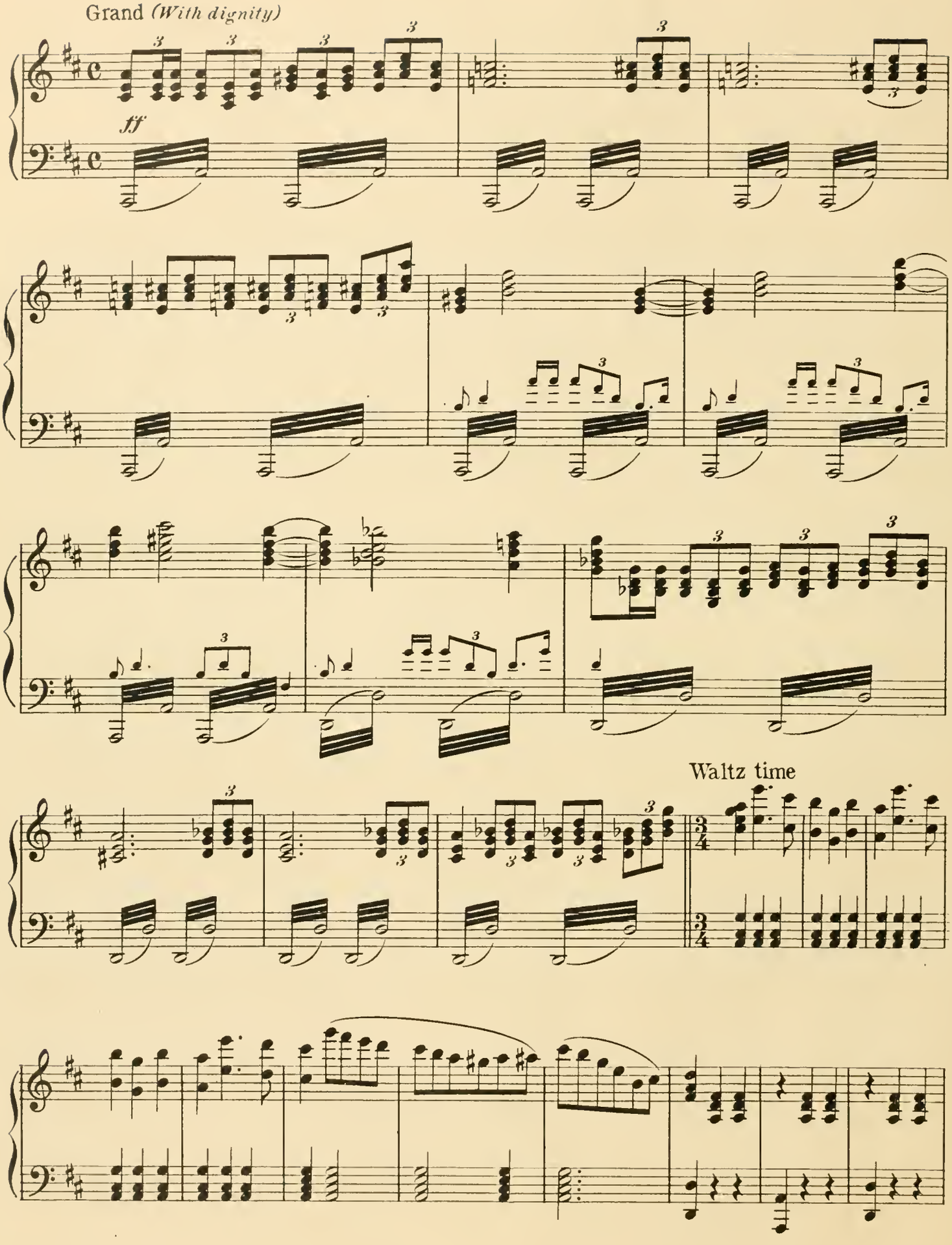
# Opening Chorus Act II

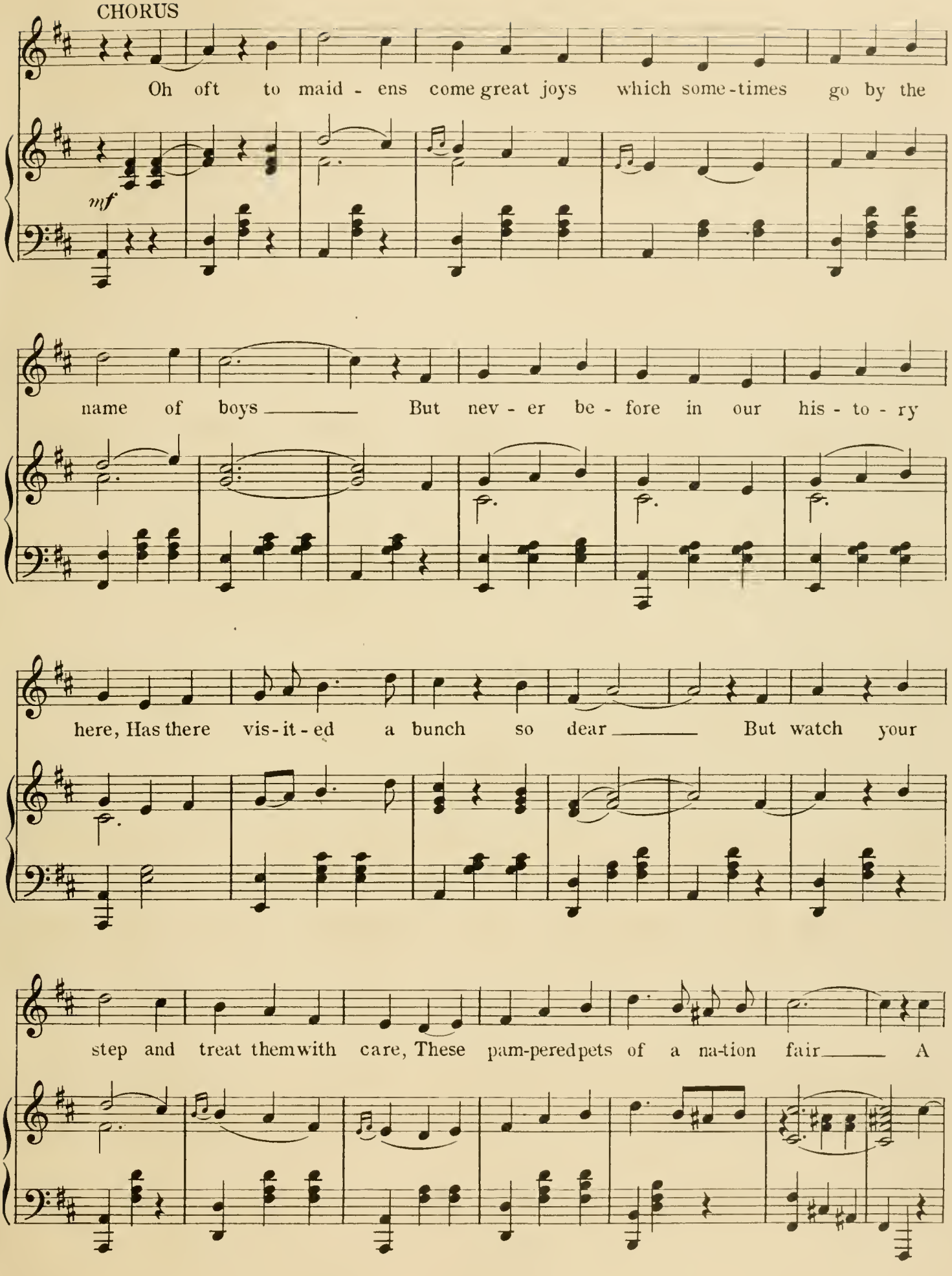
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

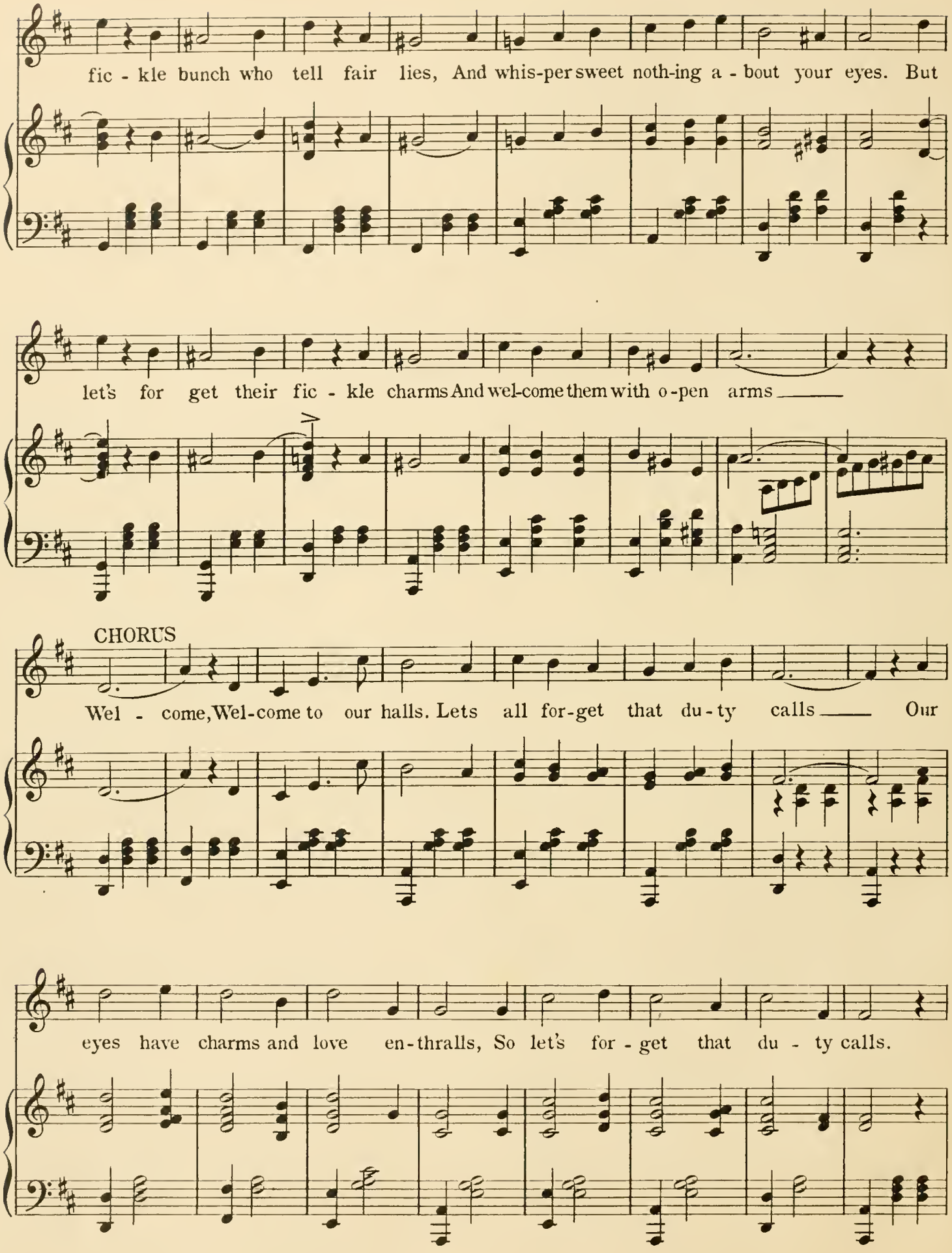
PH. EGNER

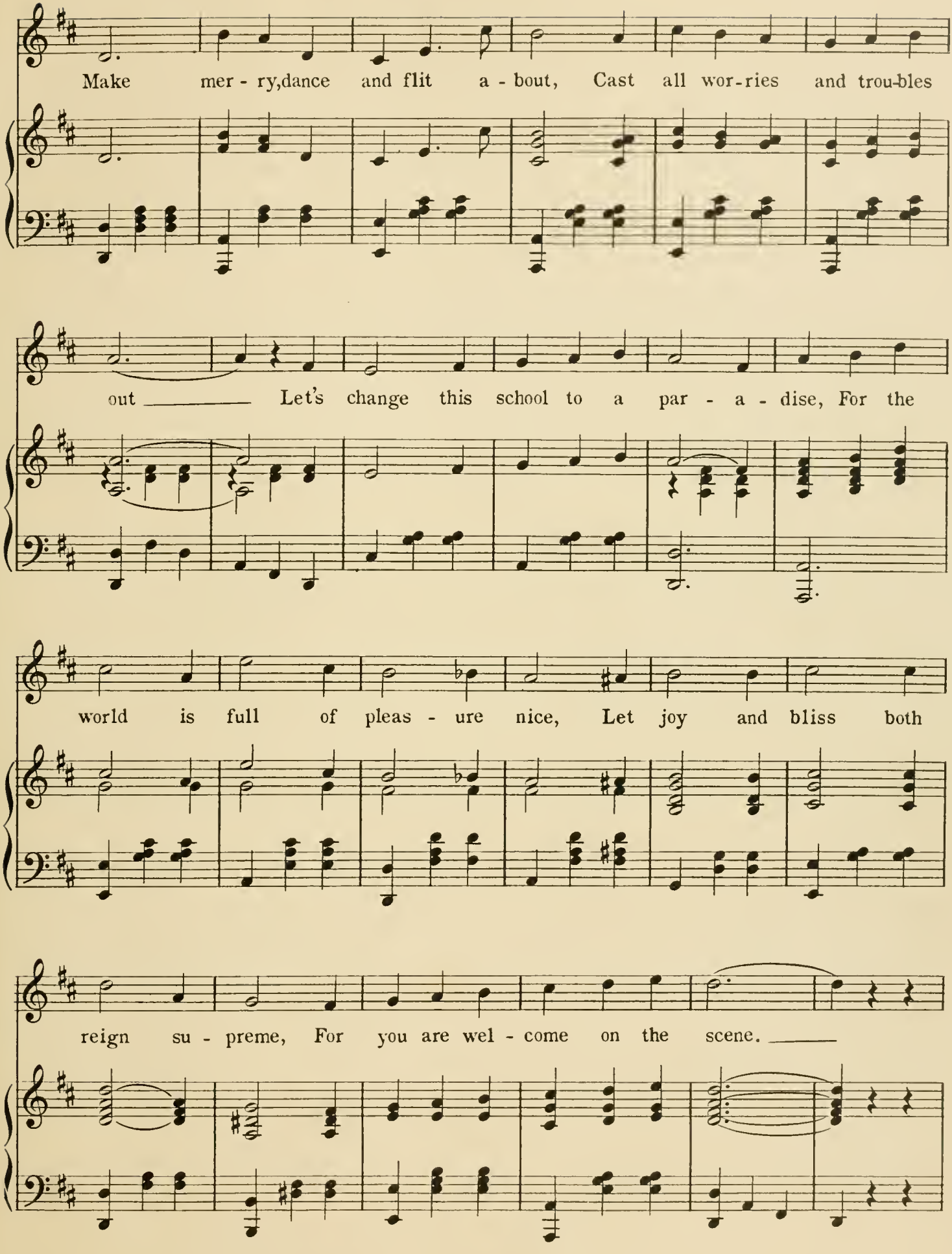



Bell
ff
Slower and Slower
p
pp


Grand (With dignity)
ff
Waltz time


CHORUS
Oh oft to maid - ens come great joys which some-times go by the
mf
name of boys ___ But nev - er be - fore in our his - to - ry
here, Has there vis-it-ed a bunch so dear ___ But watch your
step and treat them with care, These pam-pered pets of a na-tion fair ___ A


fic - kle bunch who tell fair lies, And whis-per sweet noth-ing a - bout your eyes. But
let's for get their fic - kle charms And wel-come them with o-pen arms ___
CHORUS
Wel - come, Wel-come to our halls. Lets all for-get that du-ty calls ___ Our
eyes have charms and love en-thralls, So let's for - get that du - ty calls.


Make mer - ry,dance and flit a - bout, Cast all wor-ries and trou-bles
out ____ Let's change this school to a par - a - dise, For the
world is full of pleas - ure nice, Let joy and bliss both
reign su - preme, For you are wel - come on the scene. ____

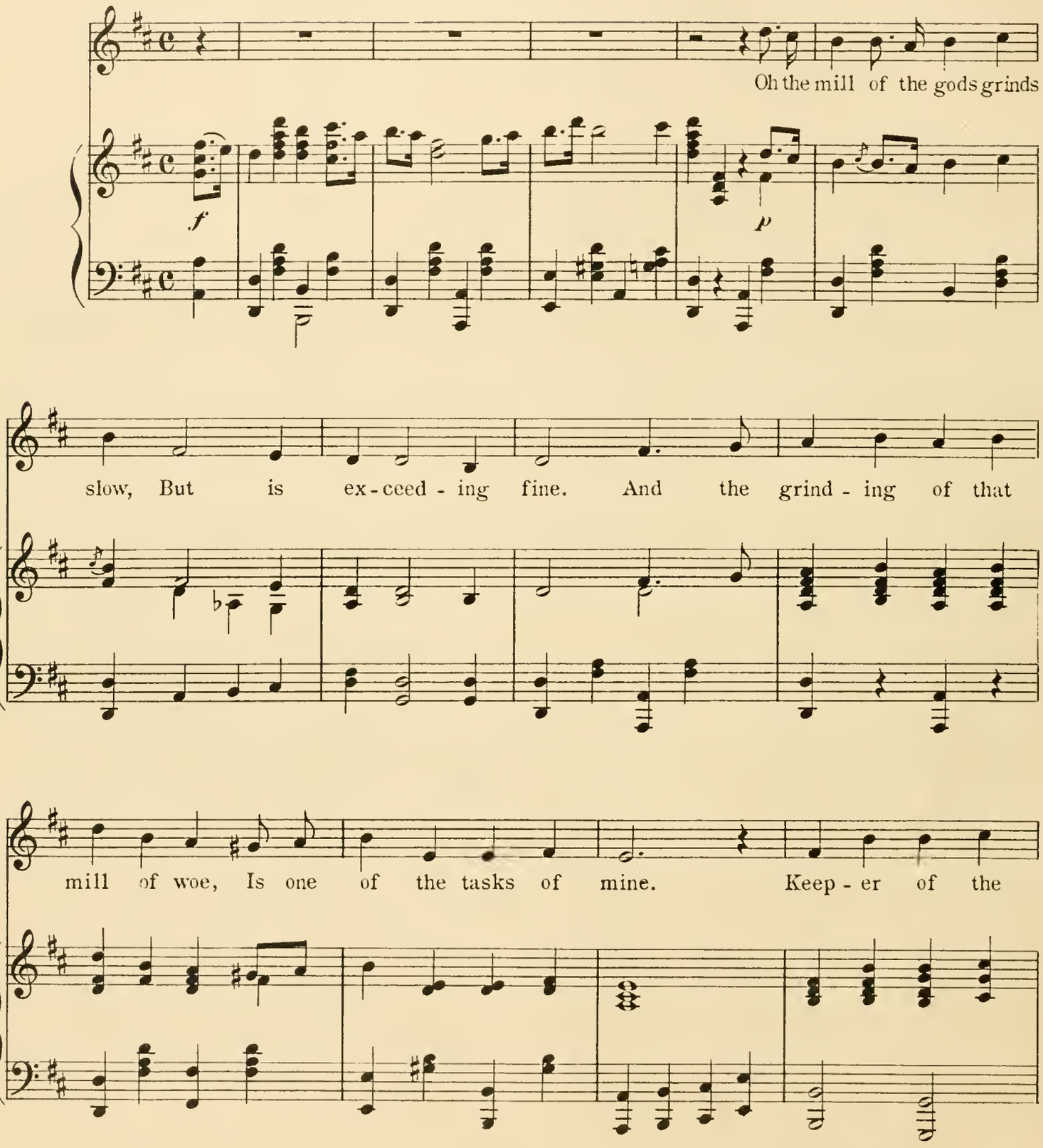
№ 6

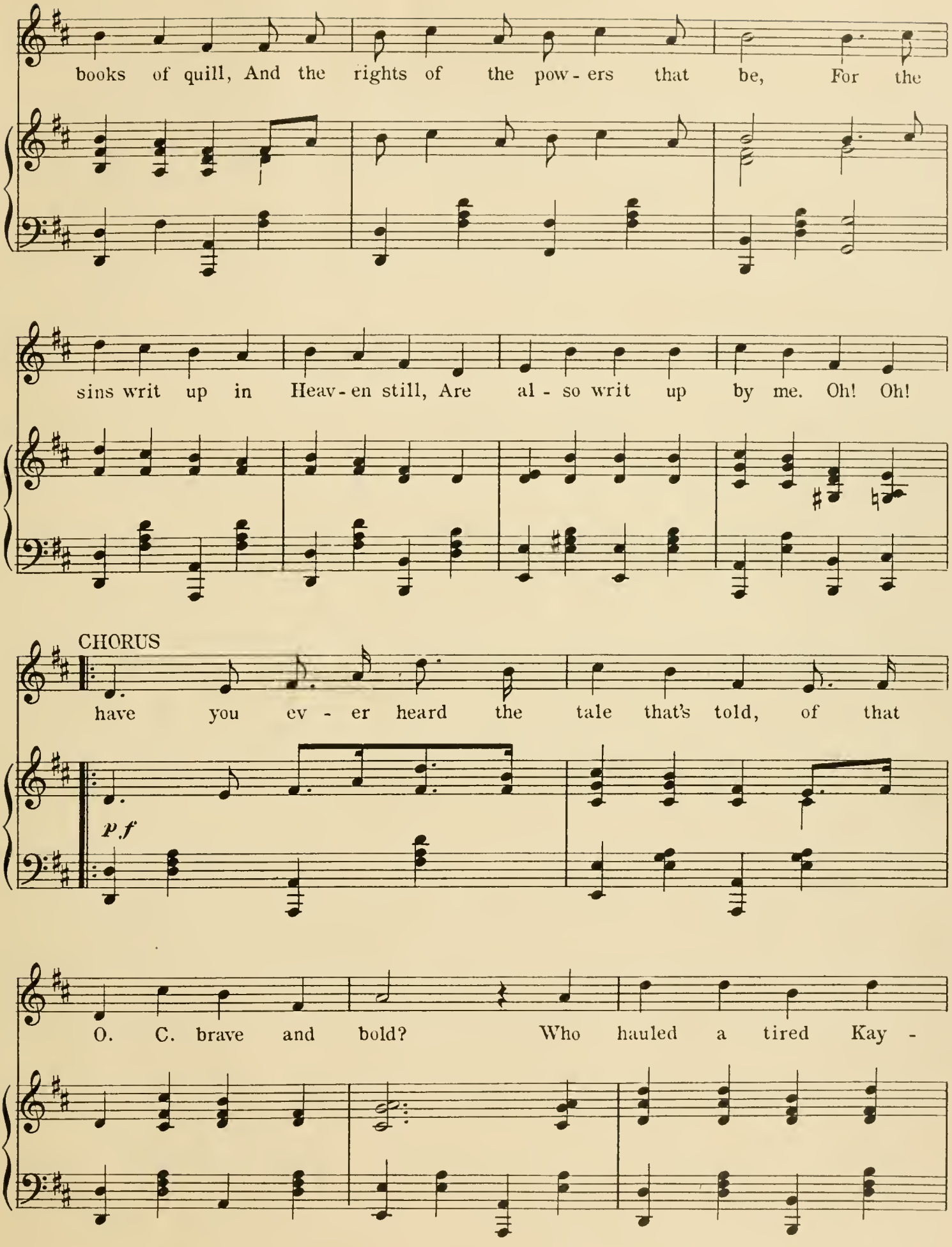
# Officer In Charge

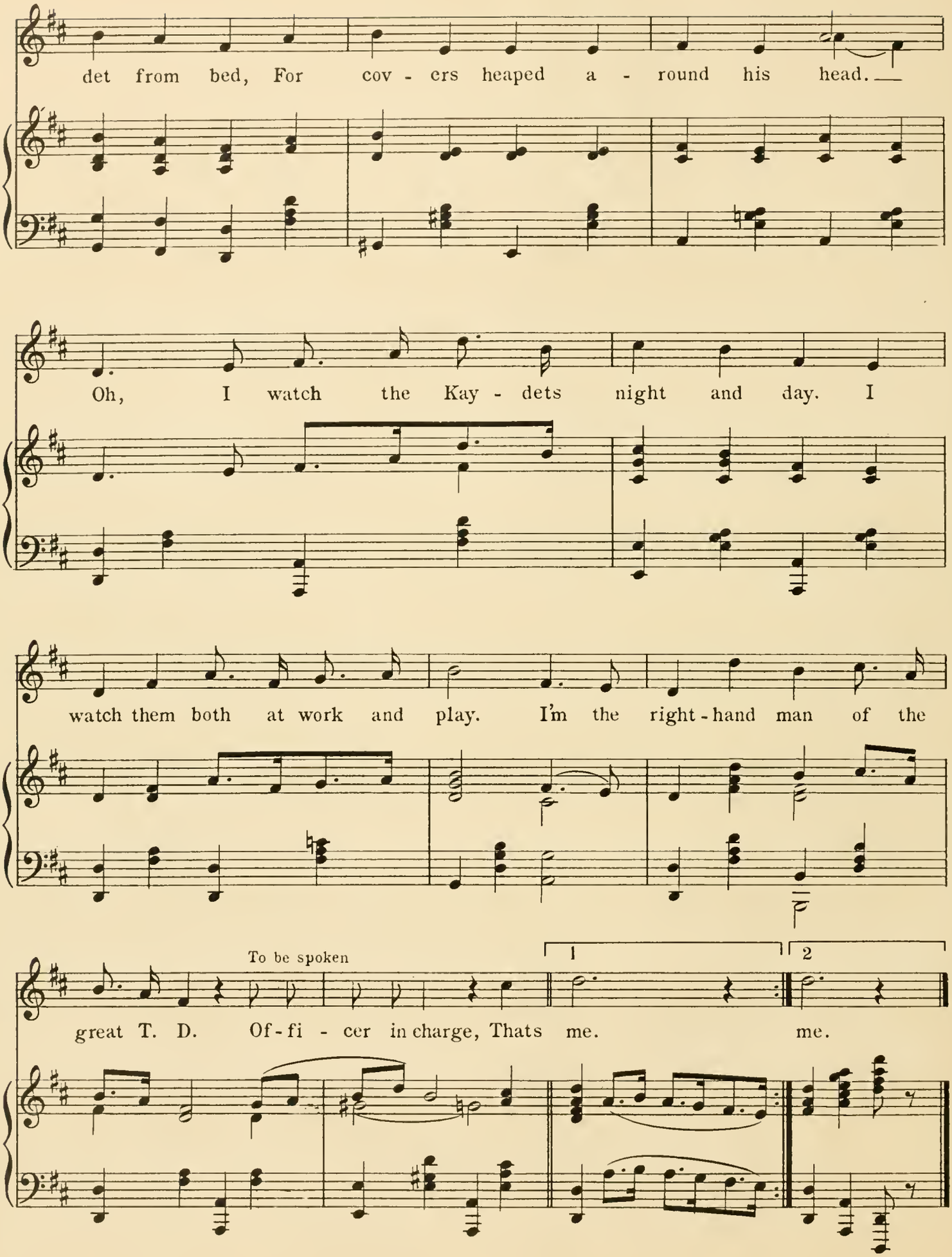
## Song

Words by
E.N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER




books of quill, And the rights of the pow - ers that be, For the
sins writ up in Heav - en still, Are al - so writ up by me. Oh! Oh!
CHORUS
have you ev - er heard the tale that's told, of that
p.f
O. C. brave and bold? Who hauled a tired Kay -


det from bed, For cov - ers heaped a - round his head.
Oh, I watch the Kay - dets night and day. I
watch them both at work and play. I'm the right - hand man of the
To be spoken
1
2
great T. D. Of - fi - cer in charge, Thats me. me.

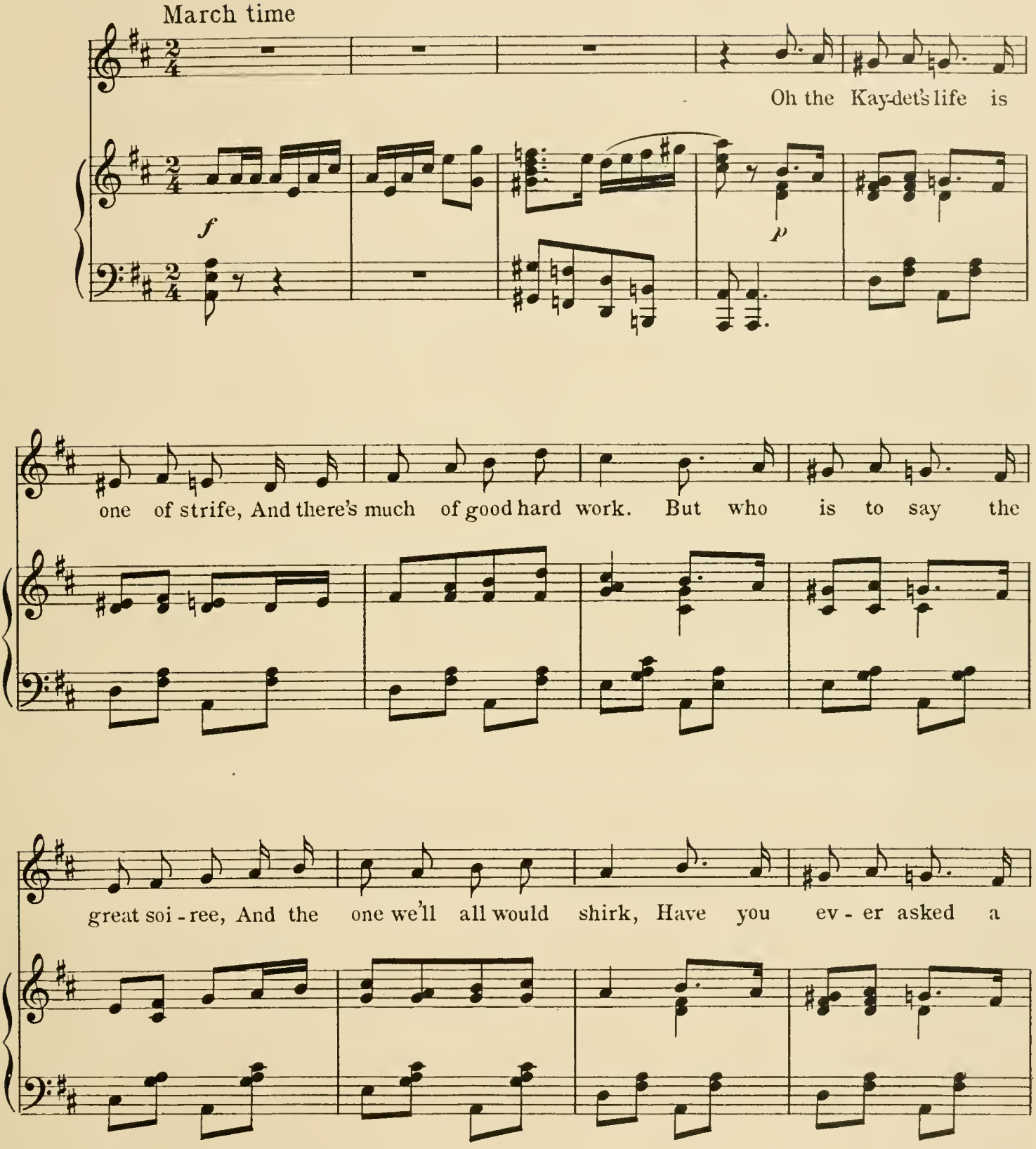
№ 7

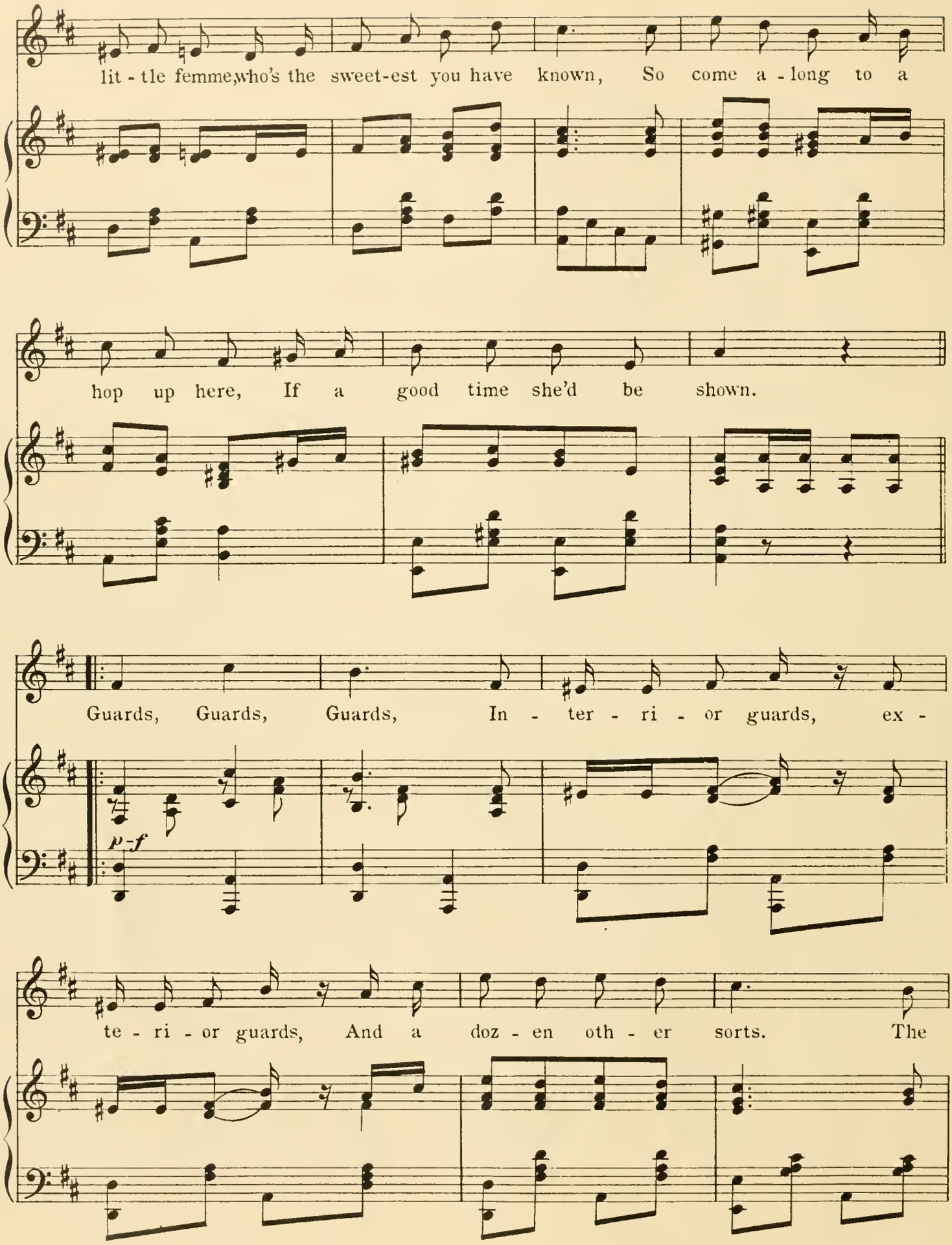
# Sentinel

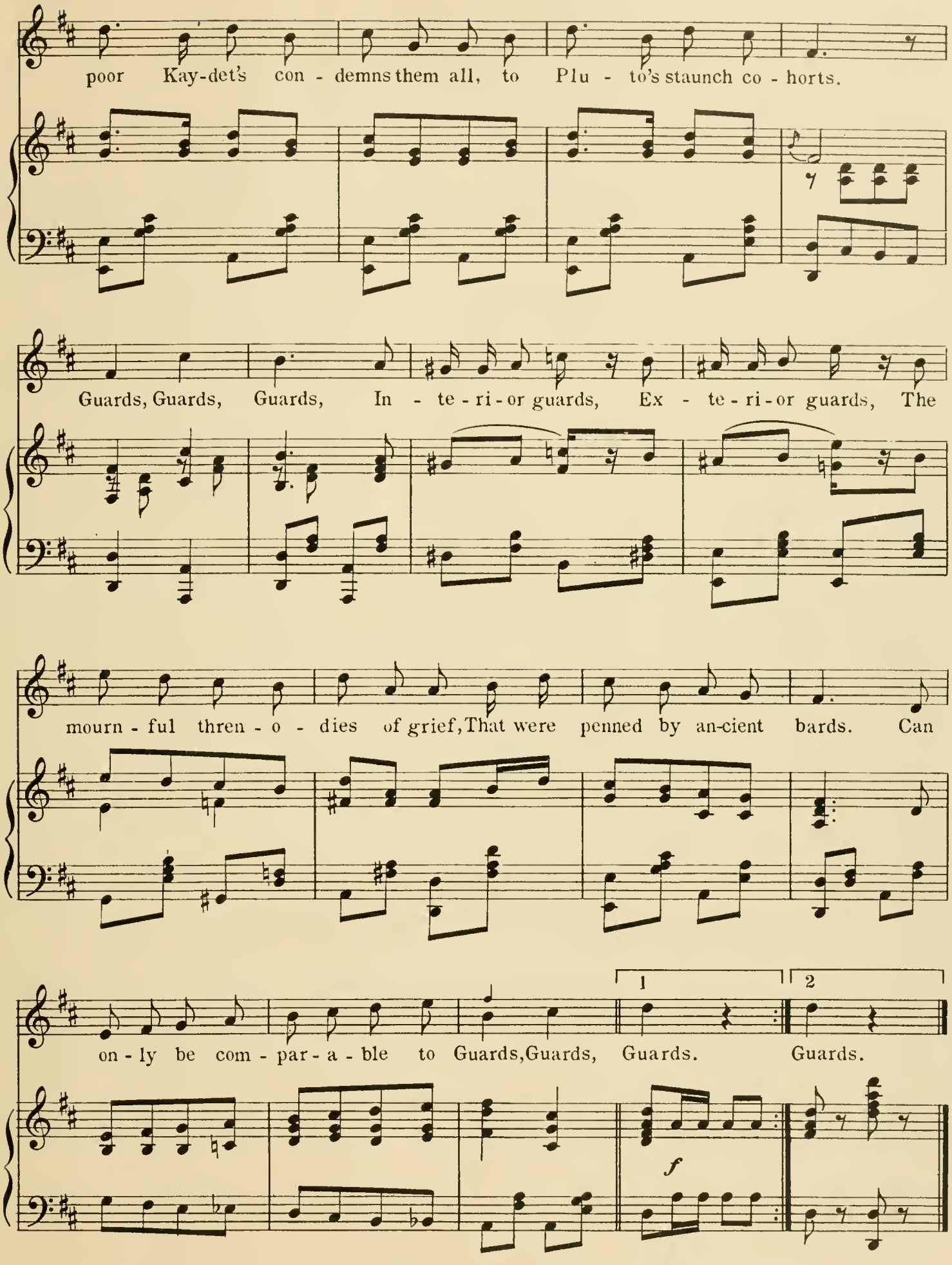
## Song

Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER




lit - tle femme, who's the sweet-est you have known, So come a - long to a
hop up here, If a good time she'd be shown.
Guards, Guards, Guards, In - ter - ri - or guards, ex -
p-f
te - ri - or guards, And a doz - en oth - er sorts. The


poor Kay-det's con - demns them all, to Plu - to's staunch co - horts.
Guards, Guards, Guards, In - te - ri - or guards, Ex - te - ri - or guards, The
mourn - ful thren - o - dies of grief, That were penned by an-cient bards. Can
on - ly be com - par - a - ble to Guards, Guards, Guards. Guards.
1
2
f

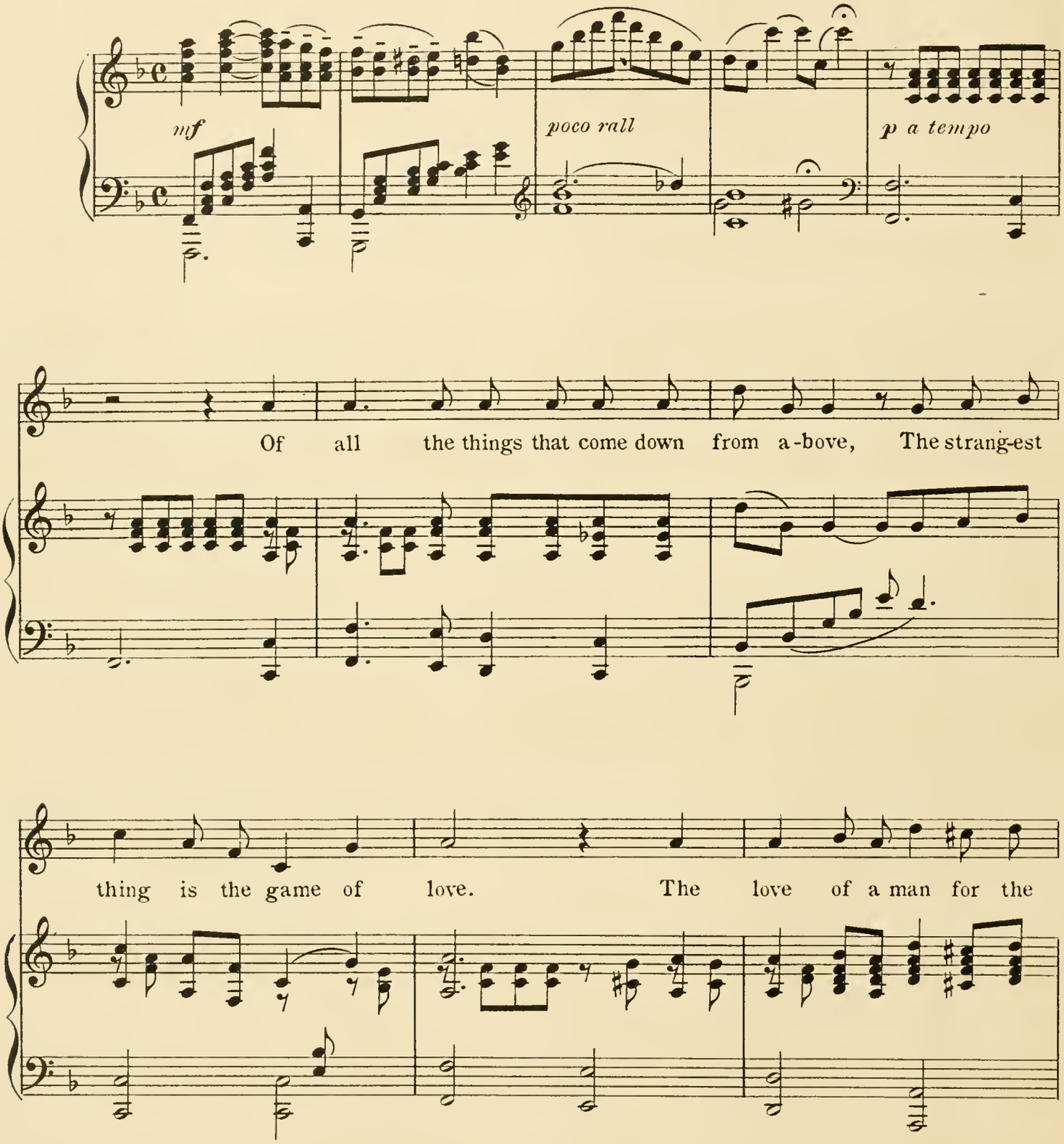
№ 8

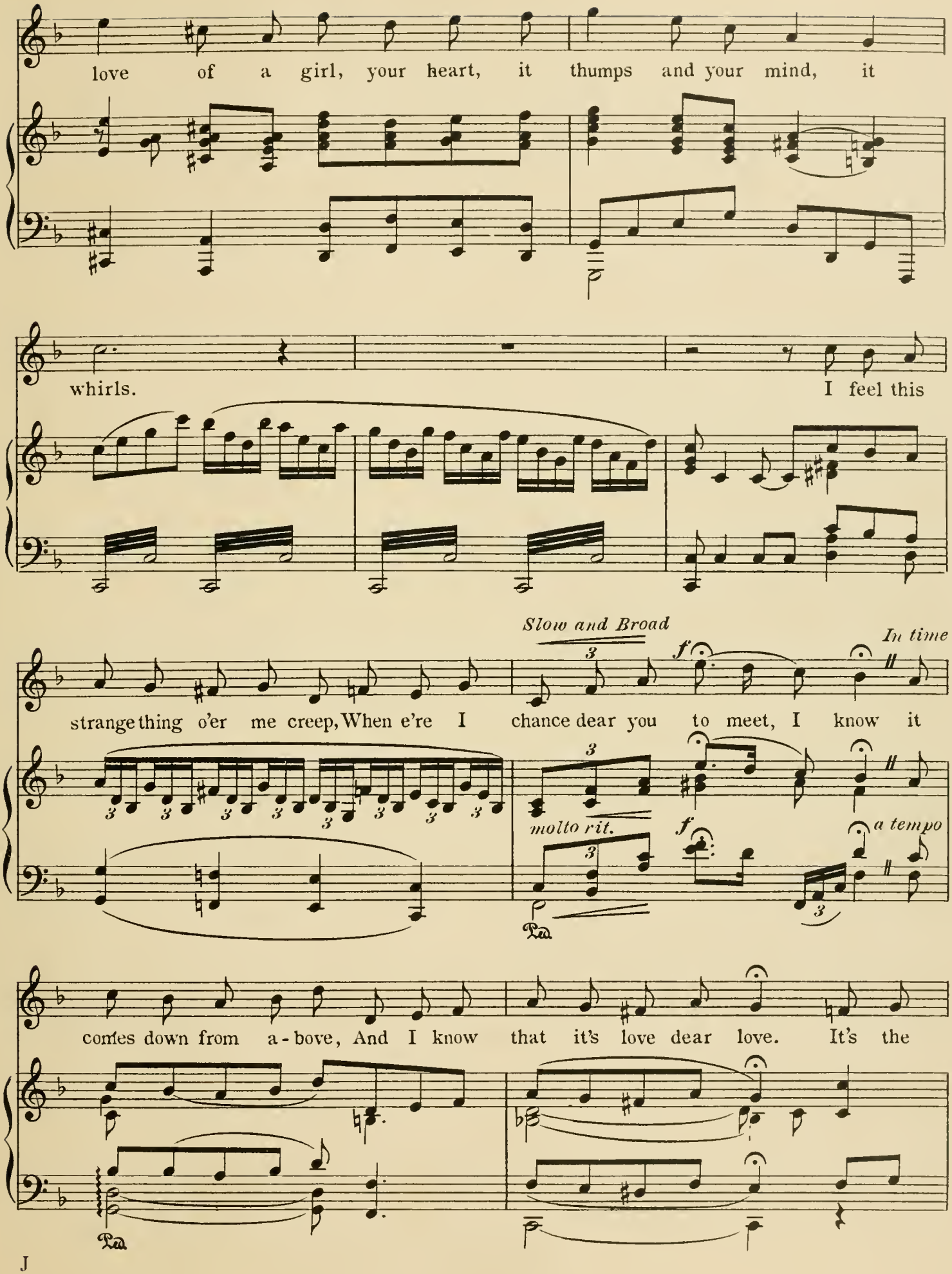
# Love Song

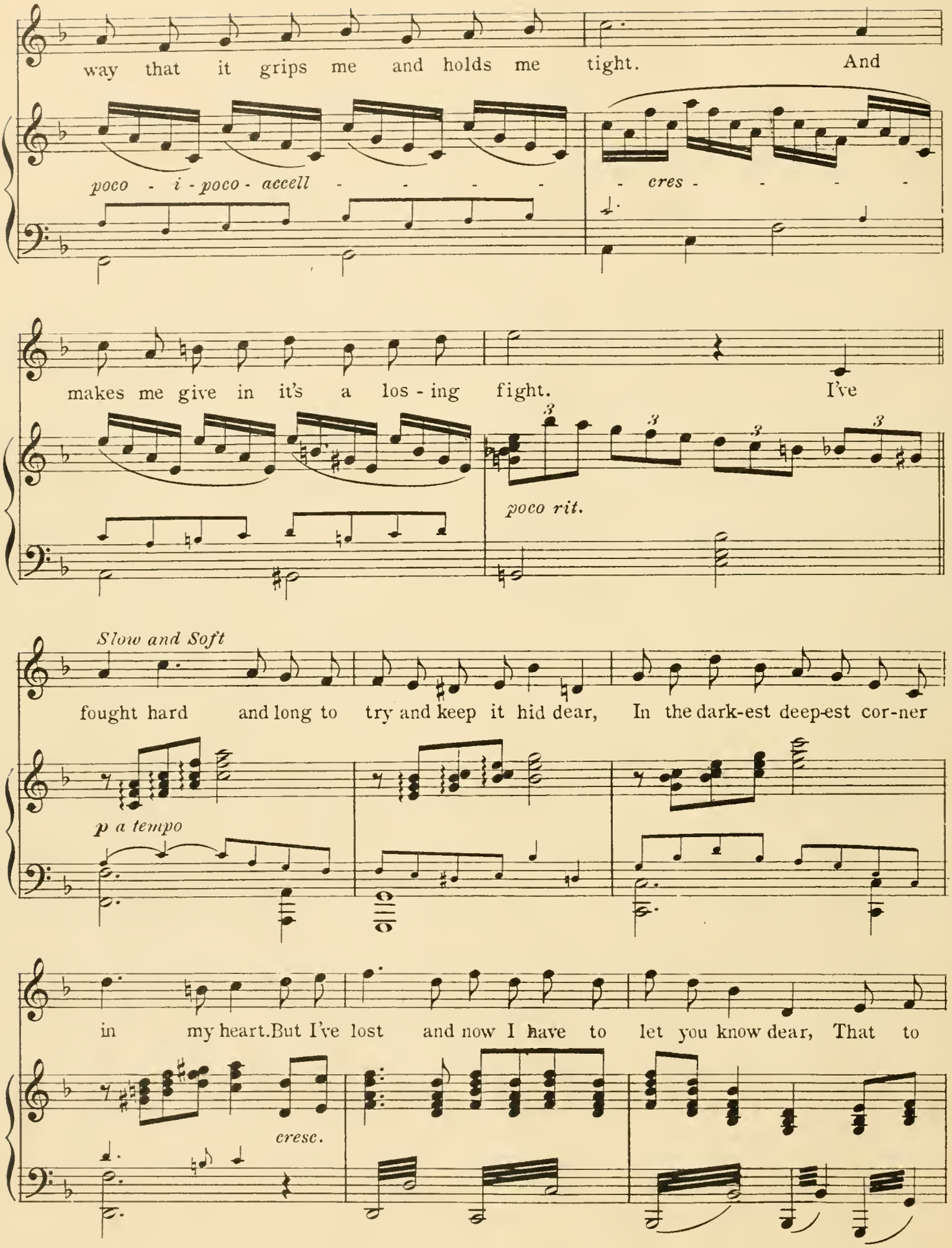
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

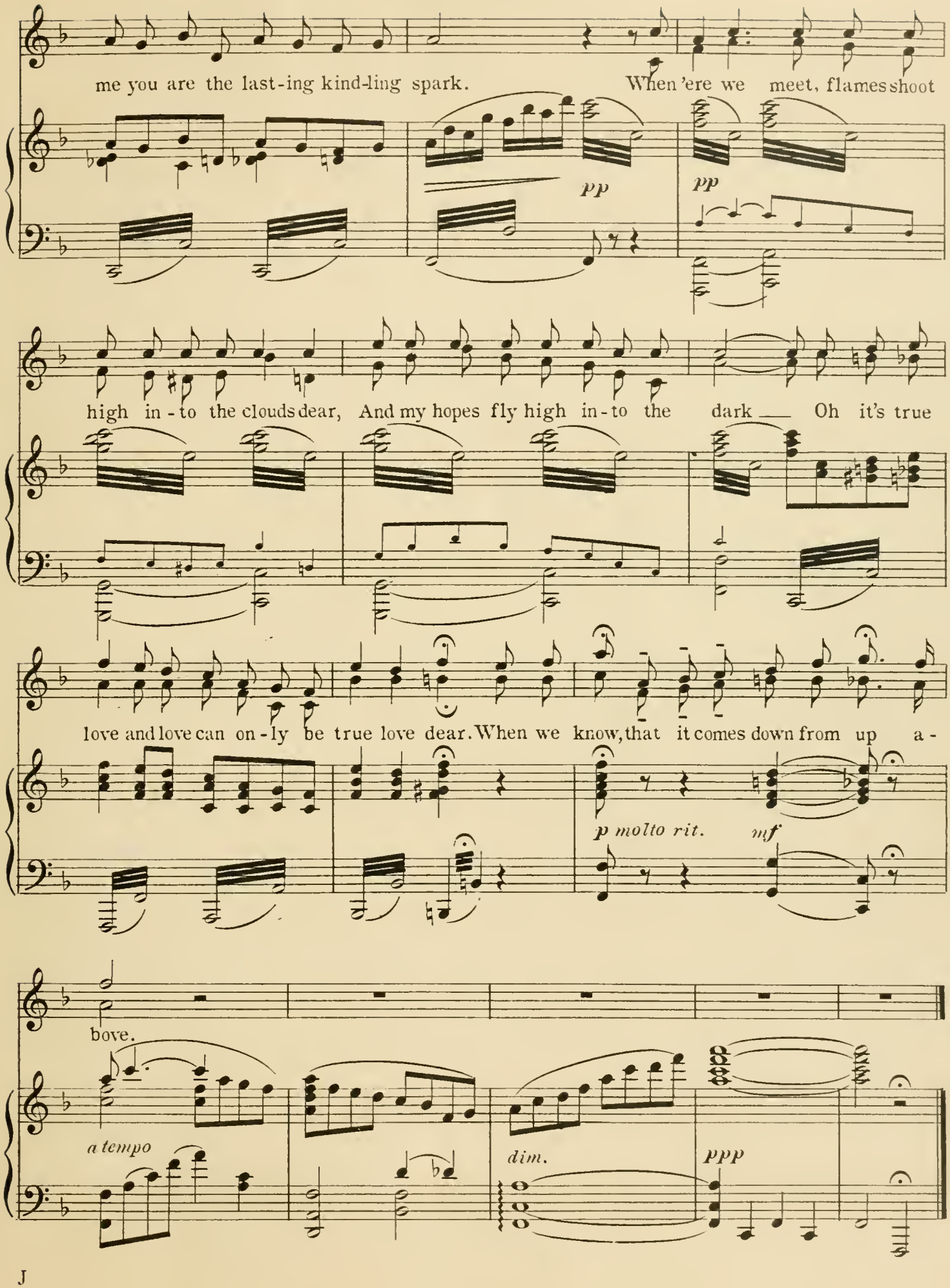
PH. EGNER

Andante moderato




love of a girl, your heart, it thumps and your mind, it
whirls. I feel this
Slow and Broad
In time
strange thing o'er me creep, When e're I chance dear you to meet, I know it
molto rit.
a tempo
comes down from a-bove, And I know that it's love dear love. It's the


way that it grips me and holds me tight. And
poco - i - poco - accell - - - - -
- cres - - - - -
makes me give in it's a los - ing fight. I've
poco rit.
Slow and Soft
fought hard and long to try and keep it hid dear, In the dark-est deep-est cor-ner
p a tempo
in my heart.But I've lost and now I have to let you know dear, That to
cresc.


me you are the last-ing kind-ling spark. When 'ere we meet, flames shoot
pp
pp
high in-to the clouds dear, And my hopes fly high in-to the dark — Oh it's true
love and love can on-ly be true love dear. When we know, that it comes down from up a-
p molto rit.
mf
bove.
a tempo
dim.
ppp

№ 9

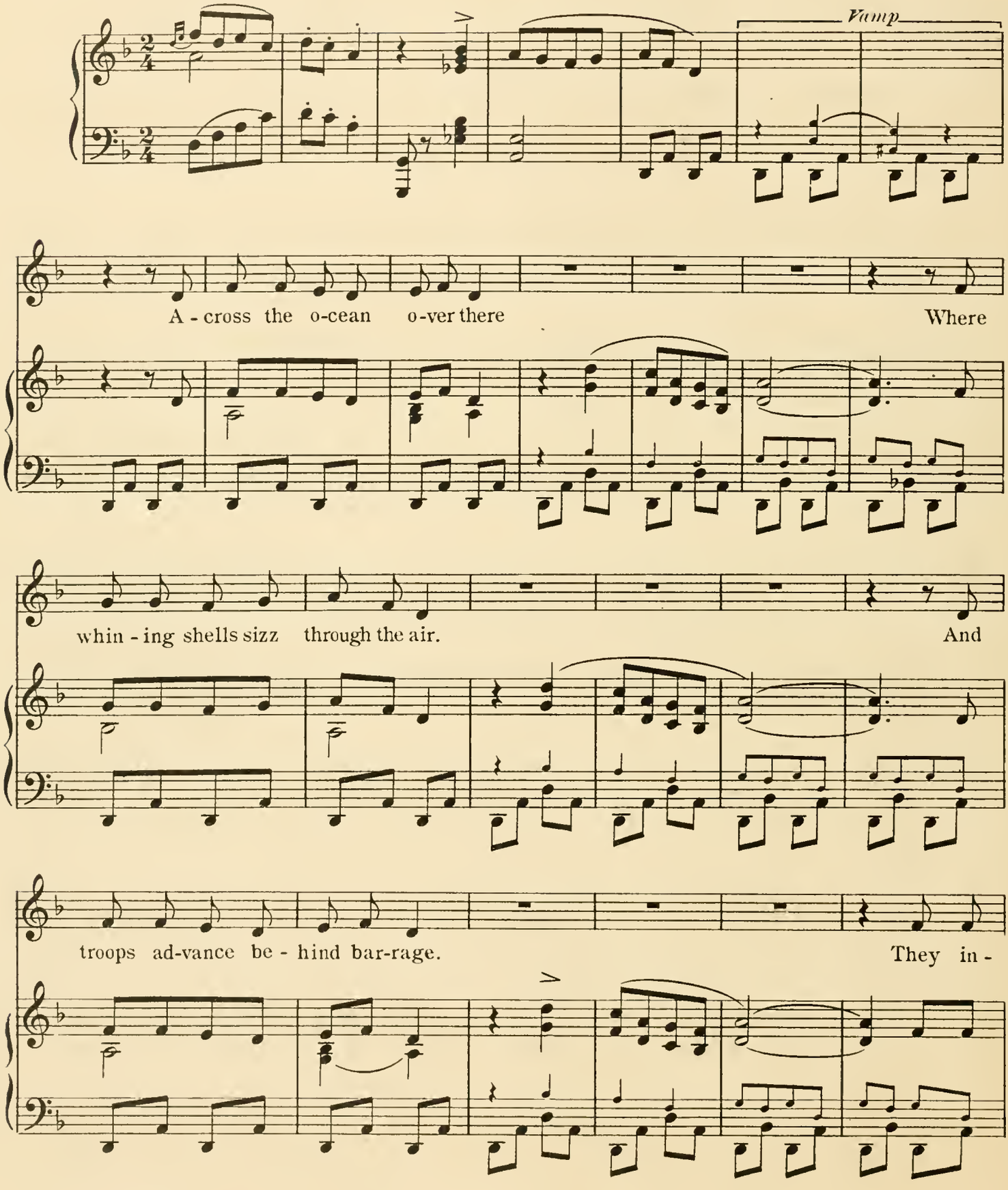
# Camouflage

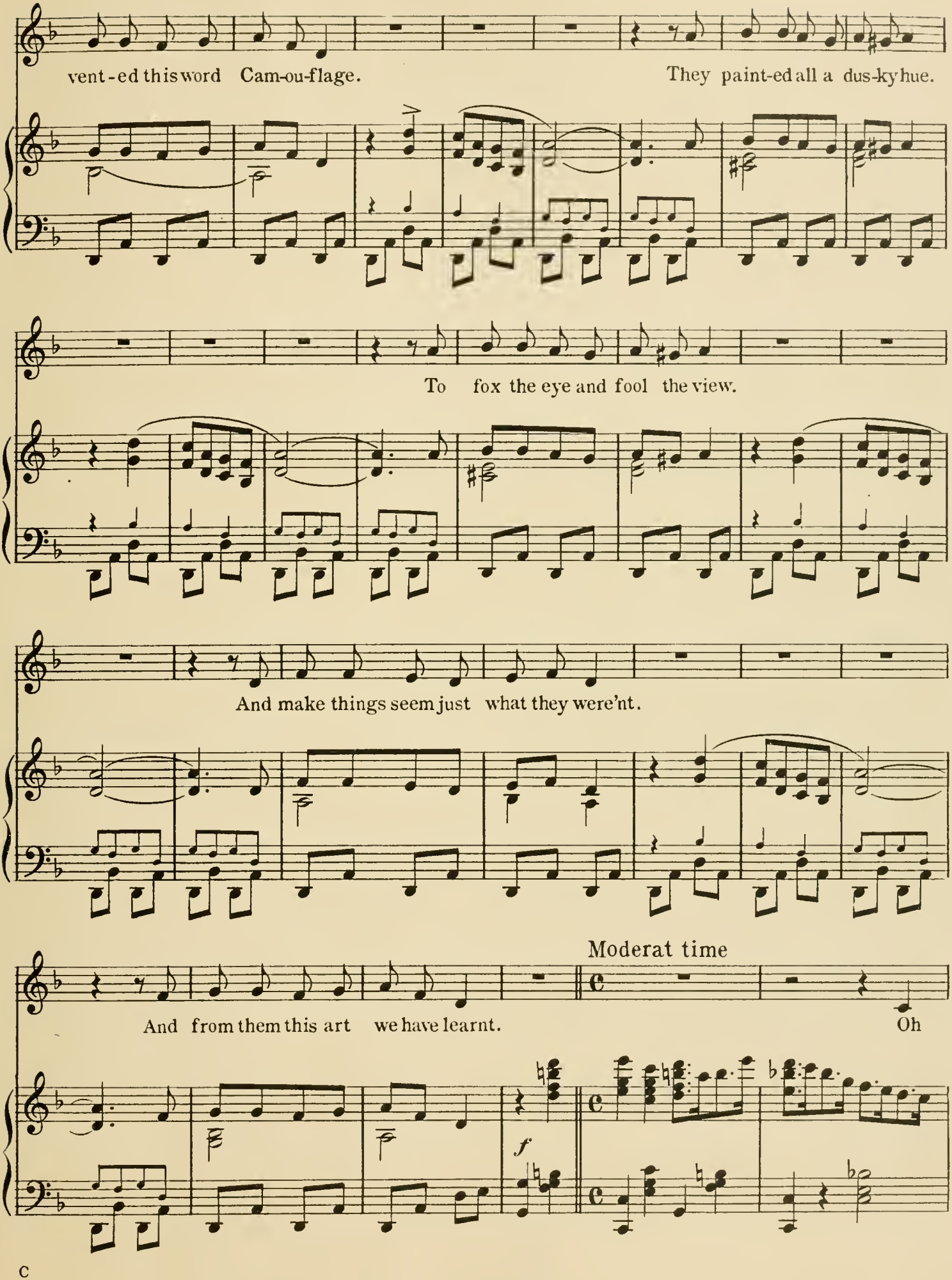
## Song

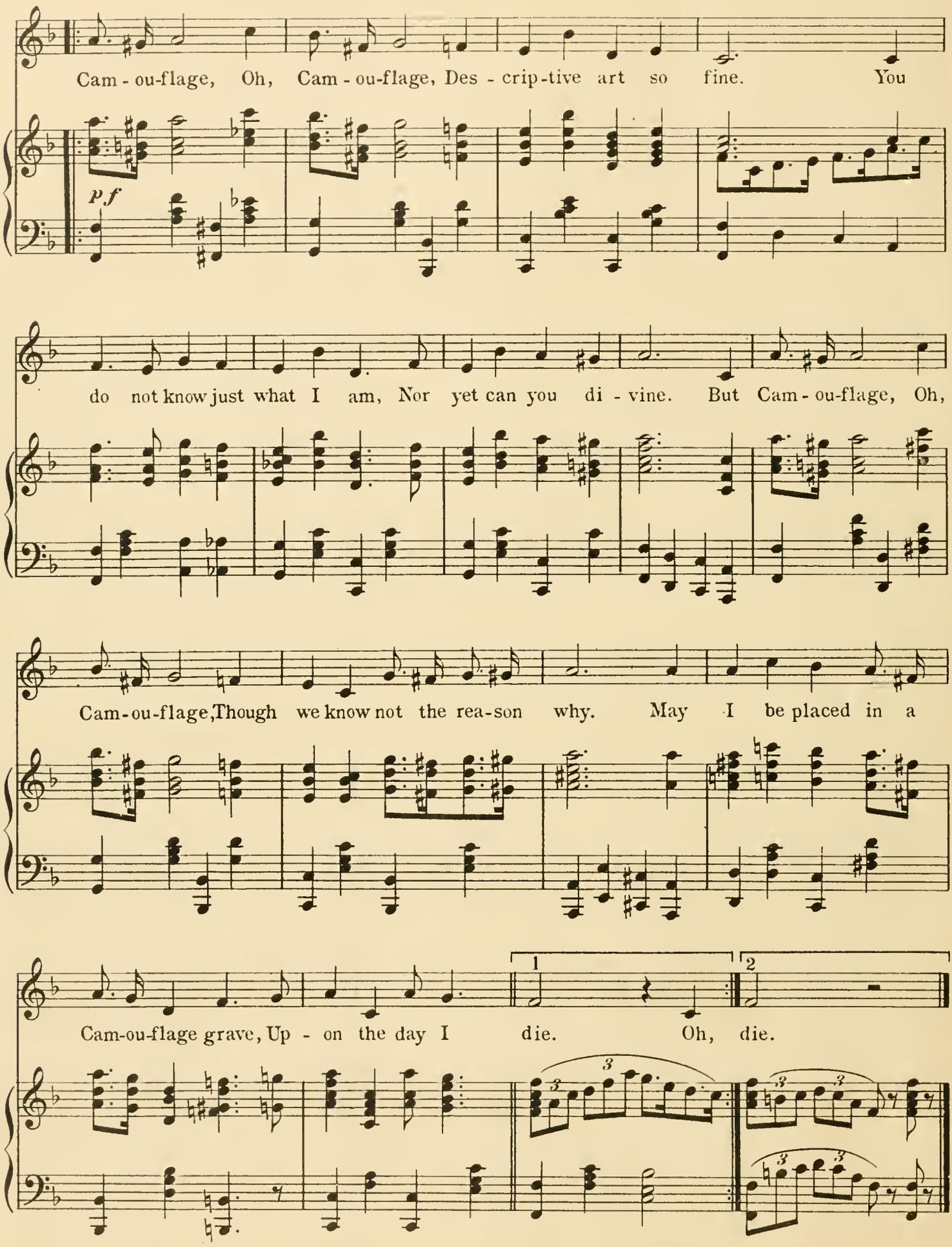
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER

Quite fast *Eccentric*




vent-ed this word Cam-ou-flage.
They paint-ed all a dus-ky hue.
To fox the eye and fool the view.
And make things seem just what they were'nt.
Moderat time
And from them this art we have learnt.
Oh
f


Cam - ou-flage, Oh, Cam - ou-flage, Des - crip-tive art so fine. You
p f
do not know just what I am, Nor yet can you di - vine. But Cam - ou-flage, Oh,
Cam-ou-flage, Though we know not the rea-son why. May I be placed in a
1
2
Cam-ou-flage grave, Up - on the day I die. Oh, die.

# Good-Bye

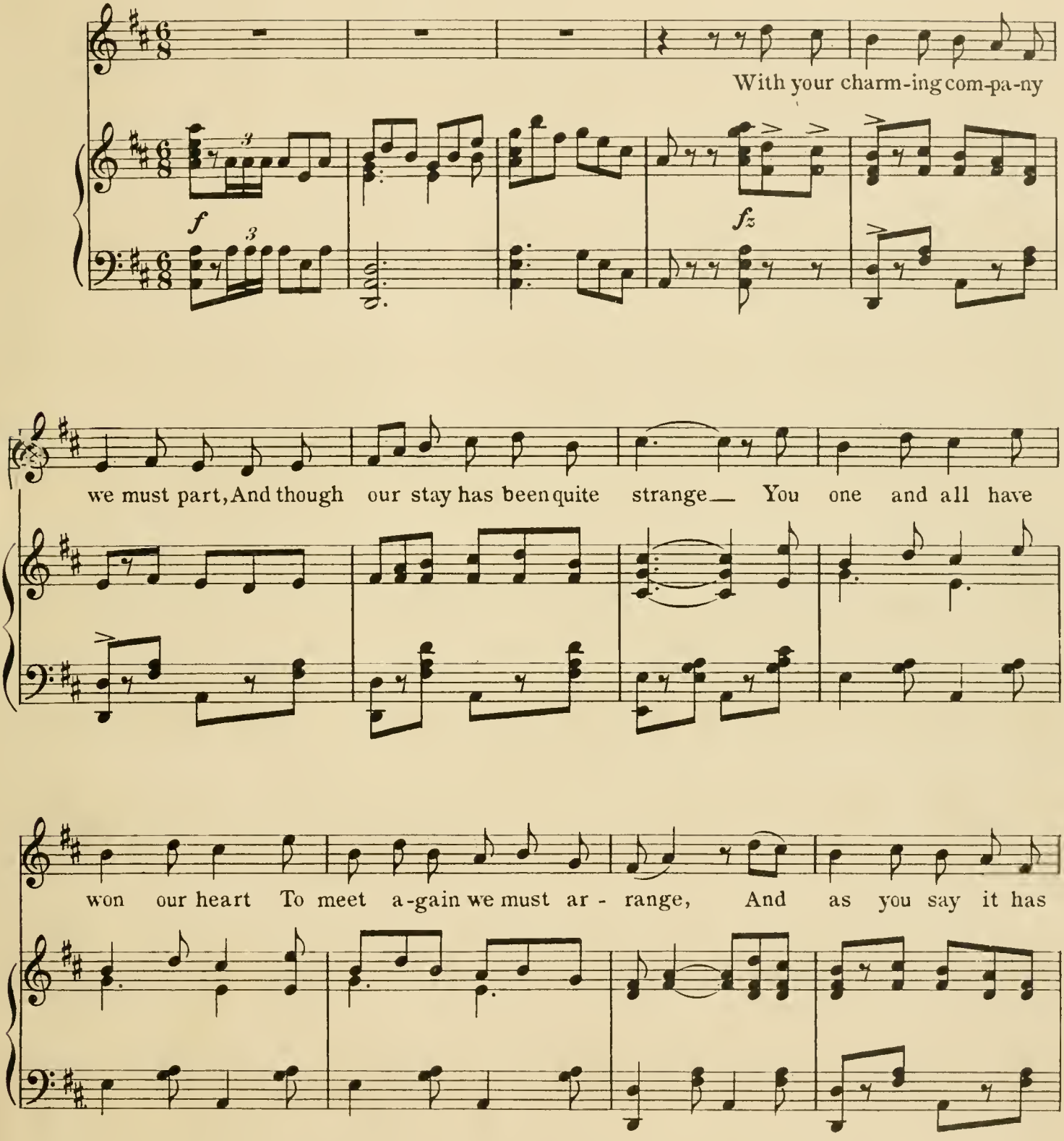
## Closing Chorus

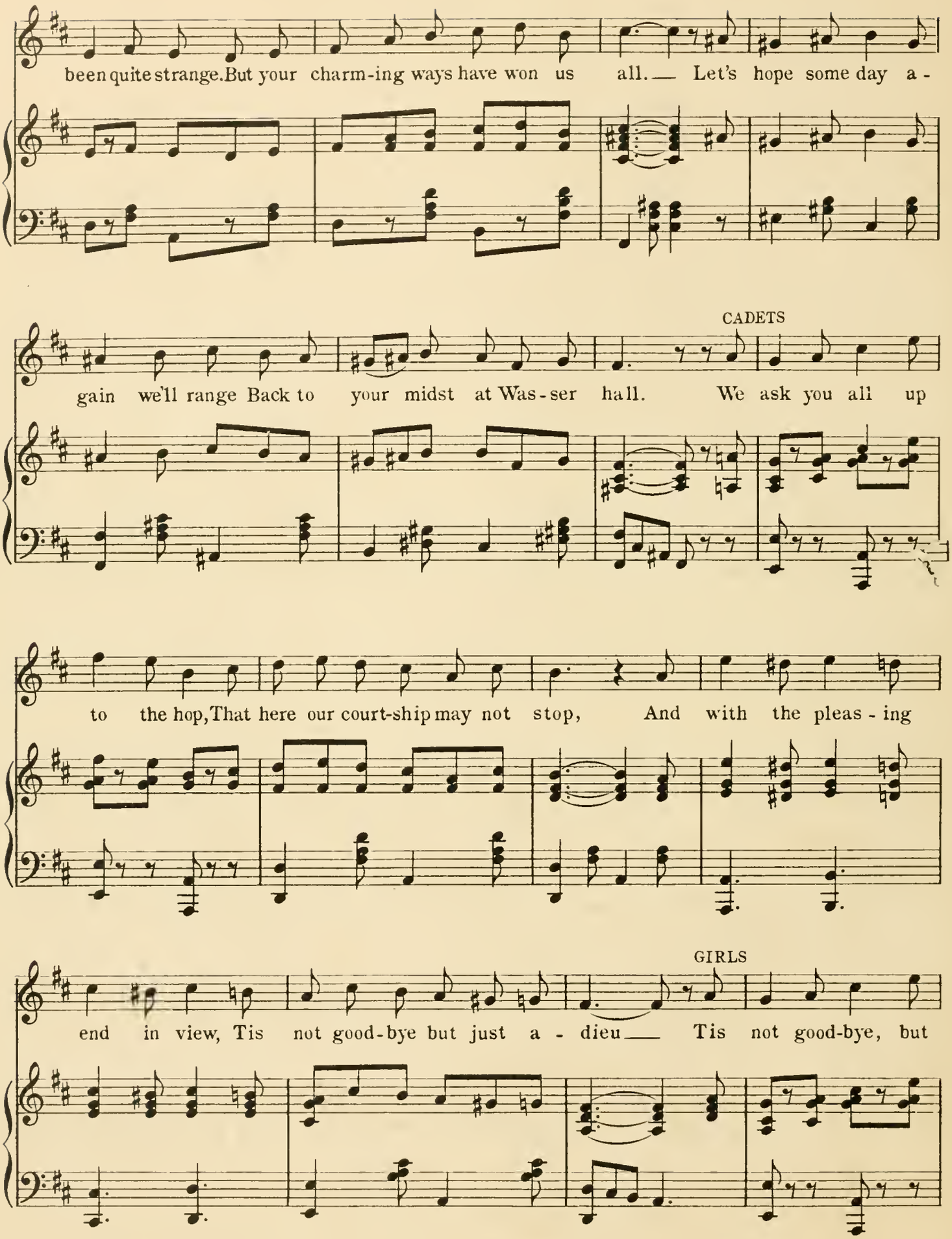
Wasser Girls and Cadet Choir

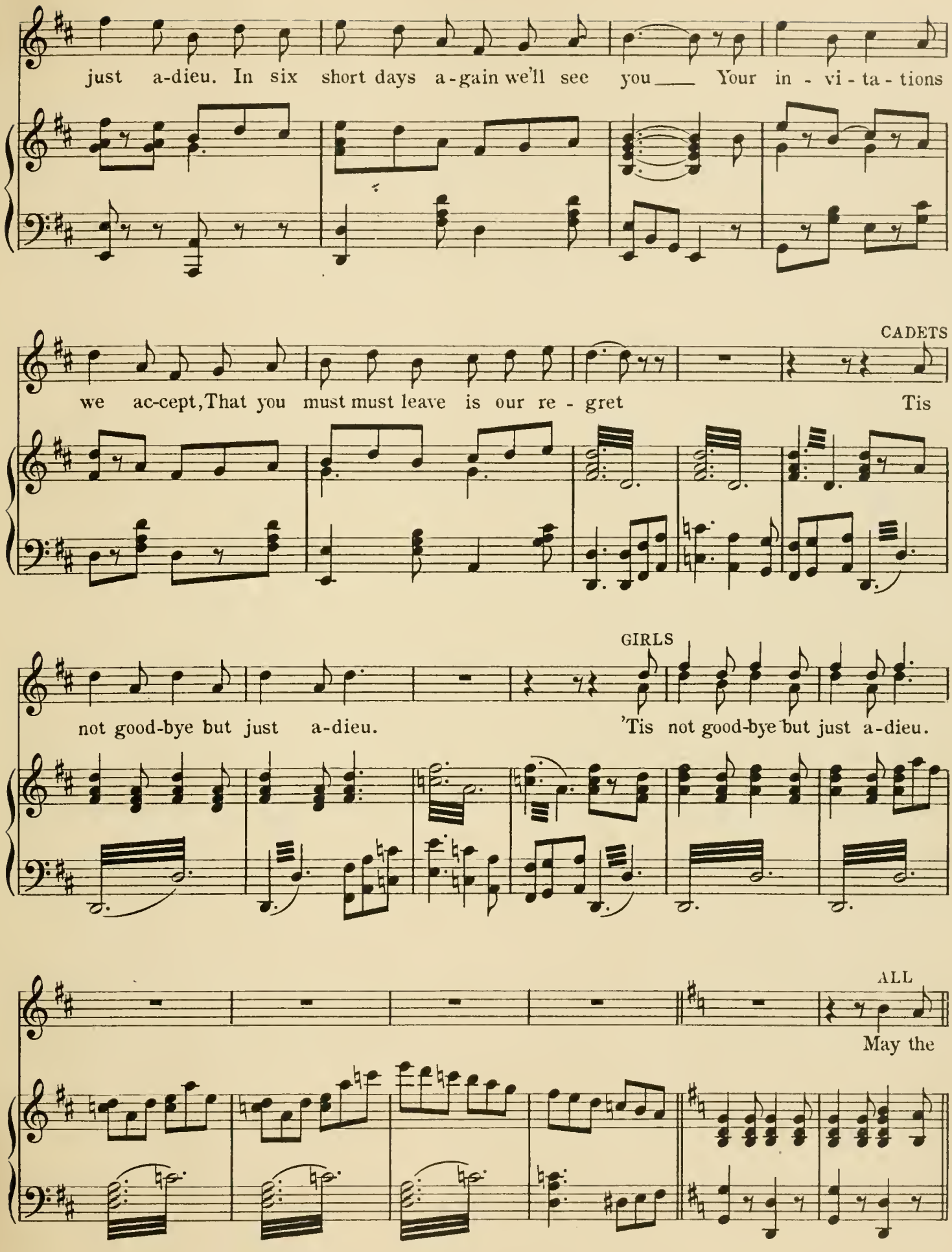
№ 10

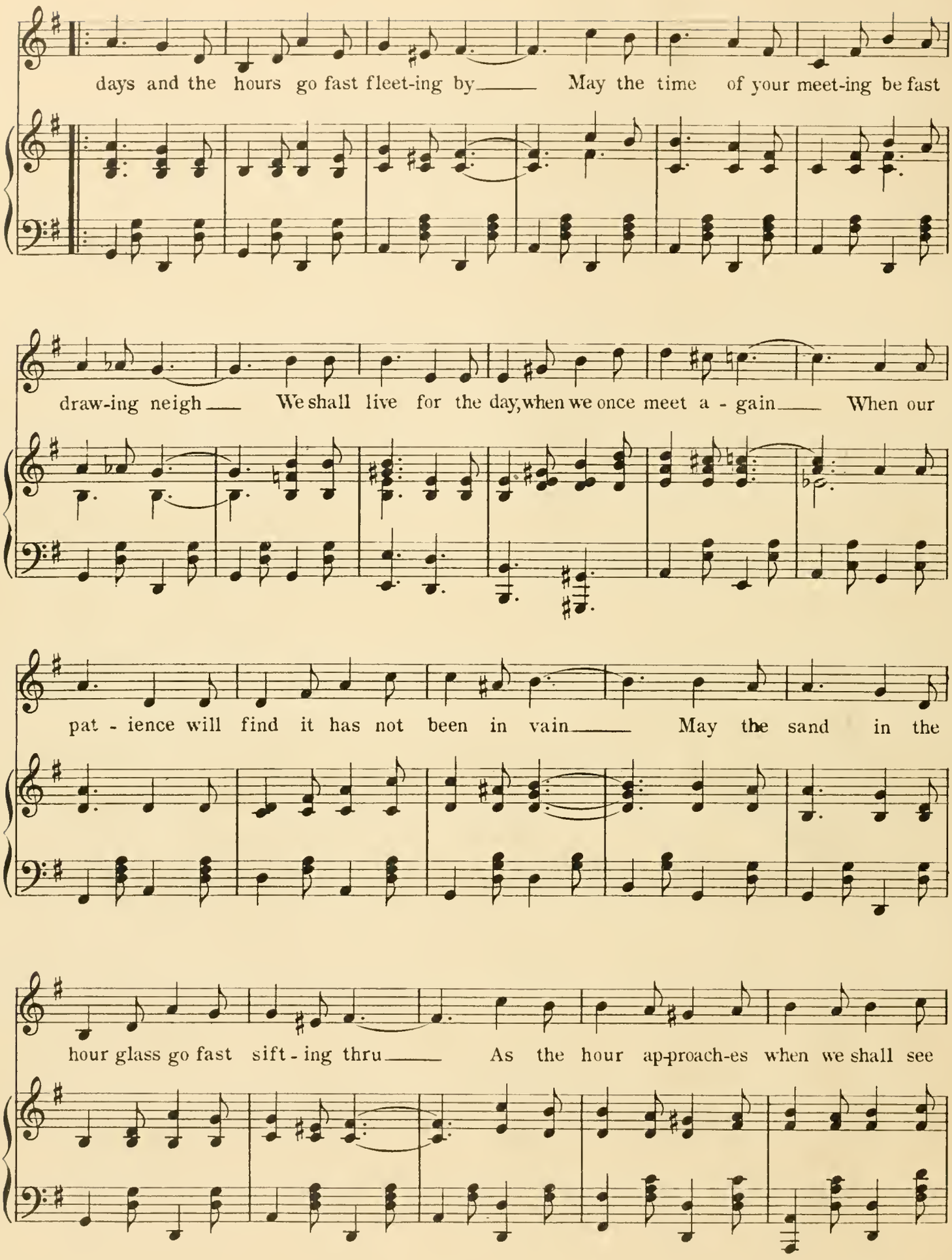
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

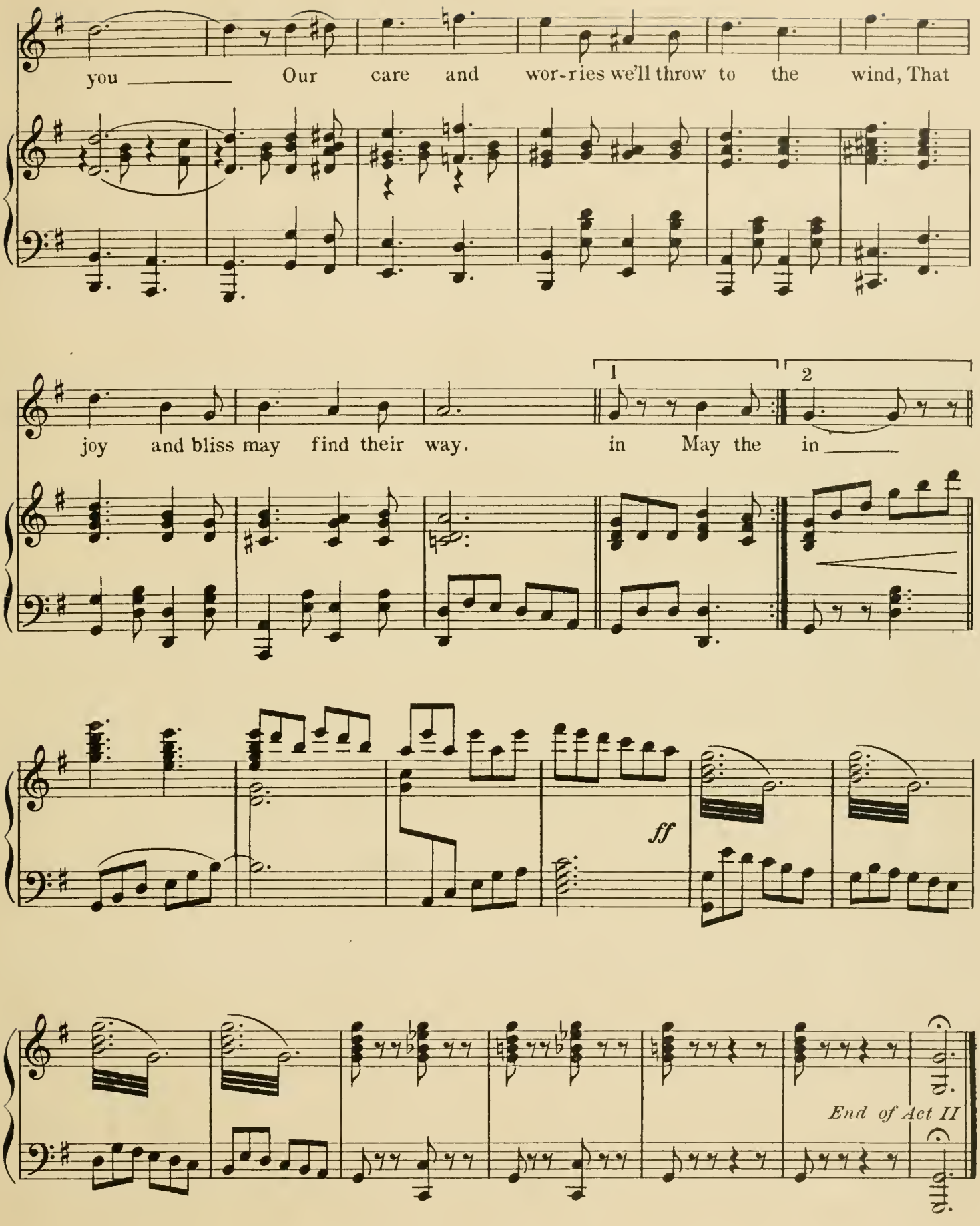
PH. EGNER




been quite strange. But your charm-ing ways have won us all. — Let's hope some day a-
CADETS
gain we'll range Back to your midst at Was-ser hall. We ask you all up
to the hop, That here our court-ship may not stop, And with the pleas-ing
GIRLS
end in view, Tis not good-bye but just a-dieu — Tis not good-bye, but


just a-dieu. In six short days a-gain we'll see you ___ Your in - vi - ta - tions
CADETS
we ac-cept, That you must must leave is our re - gret Tis
GIRLS
not good-bye but just a-dieu.
'Tis not good-bye but just a-dieu.
ALL
May the


days and the hours go fast fleet-ing by—— May the time of your meet-ing be fast
draw-ing neigh—— We shall live for the day, when we once meet a - gain—— When our
pat - ience will find it has not been in vain—— May the sand in the
hour glass go fast sift - ing thru—— As the hour ap-proach-es when we shall see


you _____ Our care and wor-ries we'll throw to the wind, That
joy and bliss may find their way.
1
2
in May the in _____
ff
End of Act II

No 11

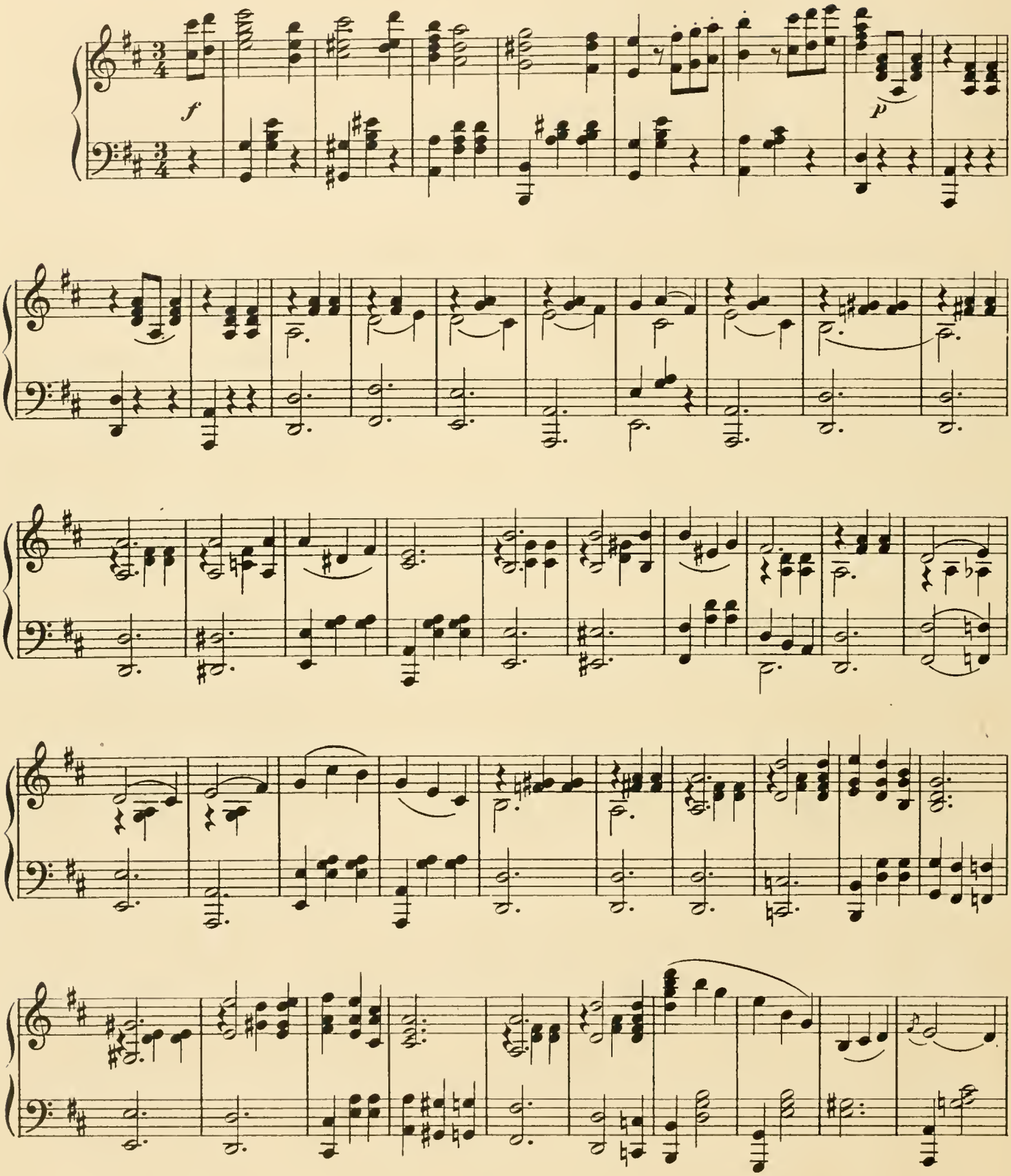
Words by
E.N. JONES
and
P.E. GALLAGHER

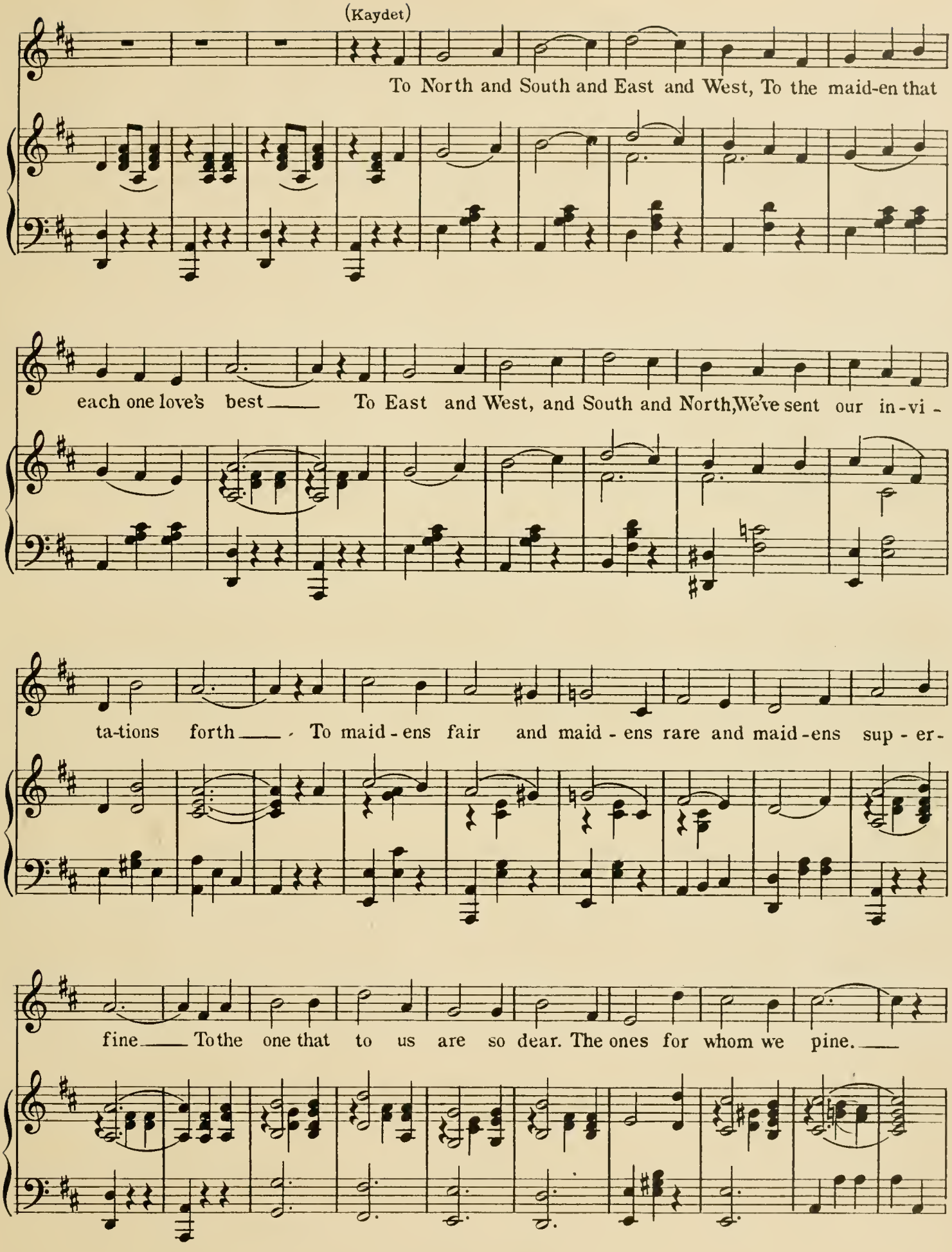
# Opening Act III

## Kaydet Hop Song and Chorus

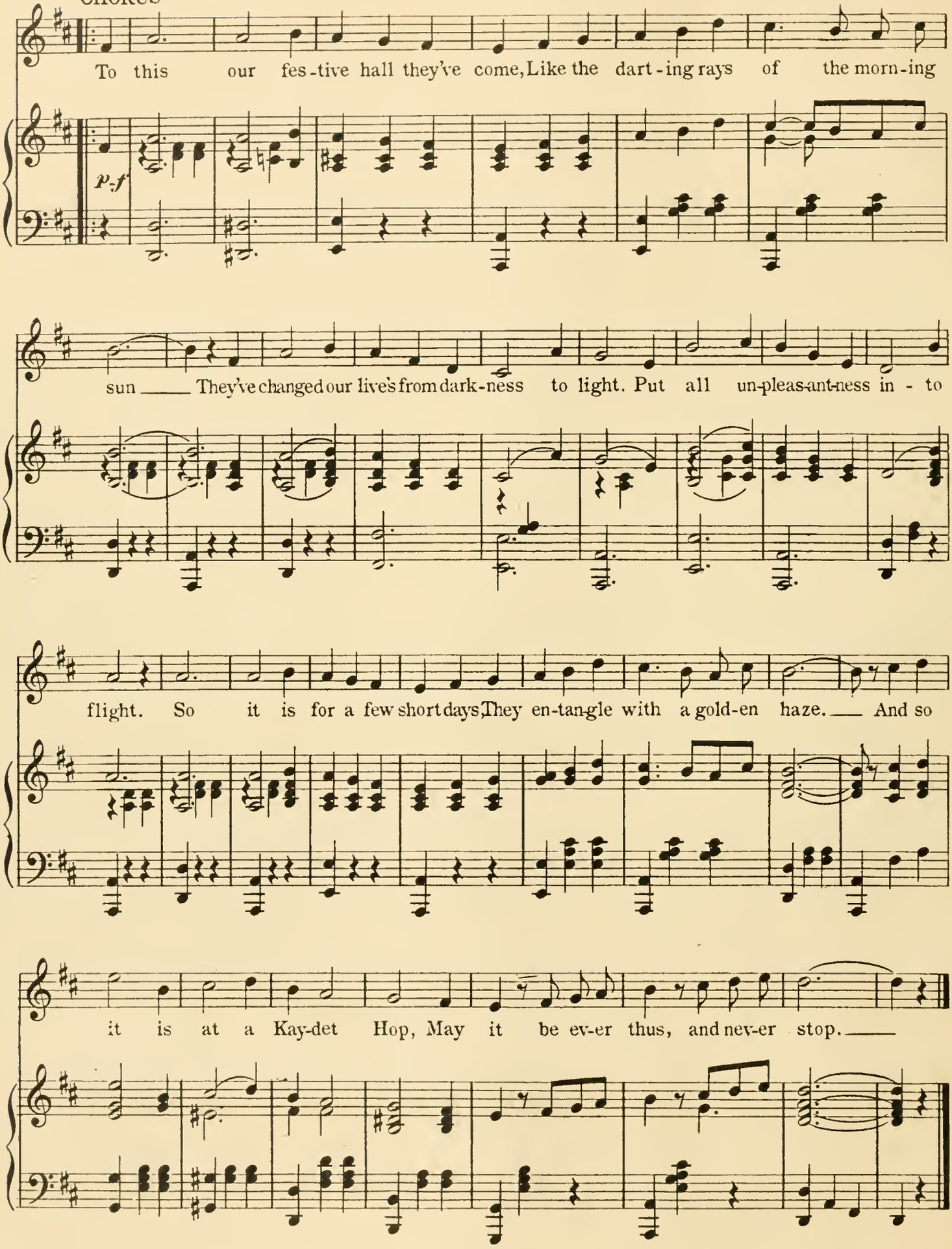
PH. EGNER

Waltz time (Hop Night at Memorial Hall)




(Kaydet)
To North and South and East and West, To the maid-en that
each one love's best ___ To East and West, and South and North, We've sent our in-vi-
ta-tions forth ___ To maid-ens fair and maid-ens rare and maid-ens sup-er-
fine ___ To the one that to us are so dear. The ones for whom we pine. ___

CHORUS

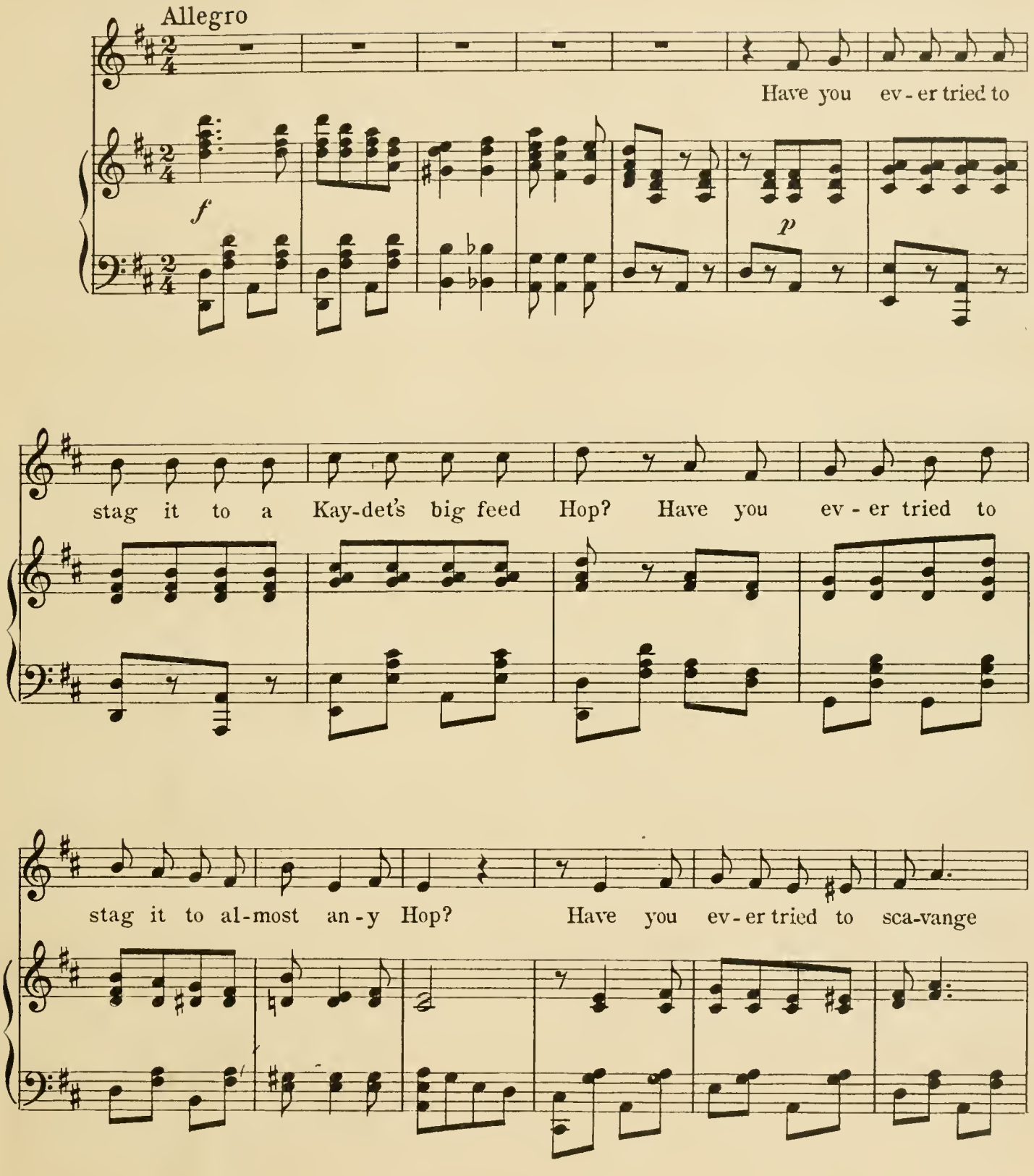

To this our fes-tive hall they've come, Like the dart-ing rays of the morn-ing
p-f
sun ___ They've changed our lives from dark-ness to light. Put all un-pleas-ant-ness in - to
flight. So it is for a few short days, They en-tan-gle with a gold-en haze. ___ And so
it is at a Kay-det Hop, May it be ev-er thus, and nev-er stop. ___

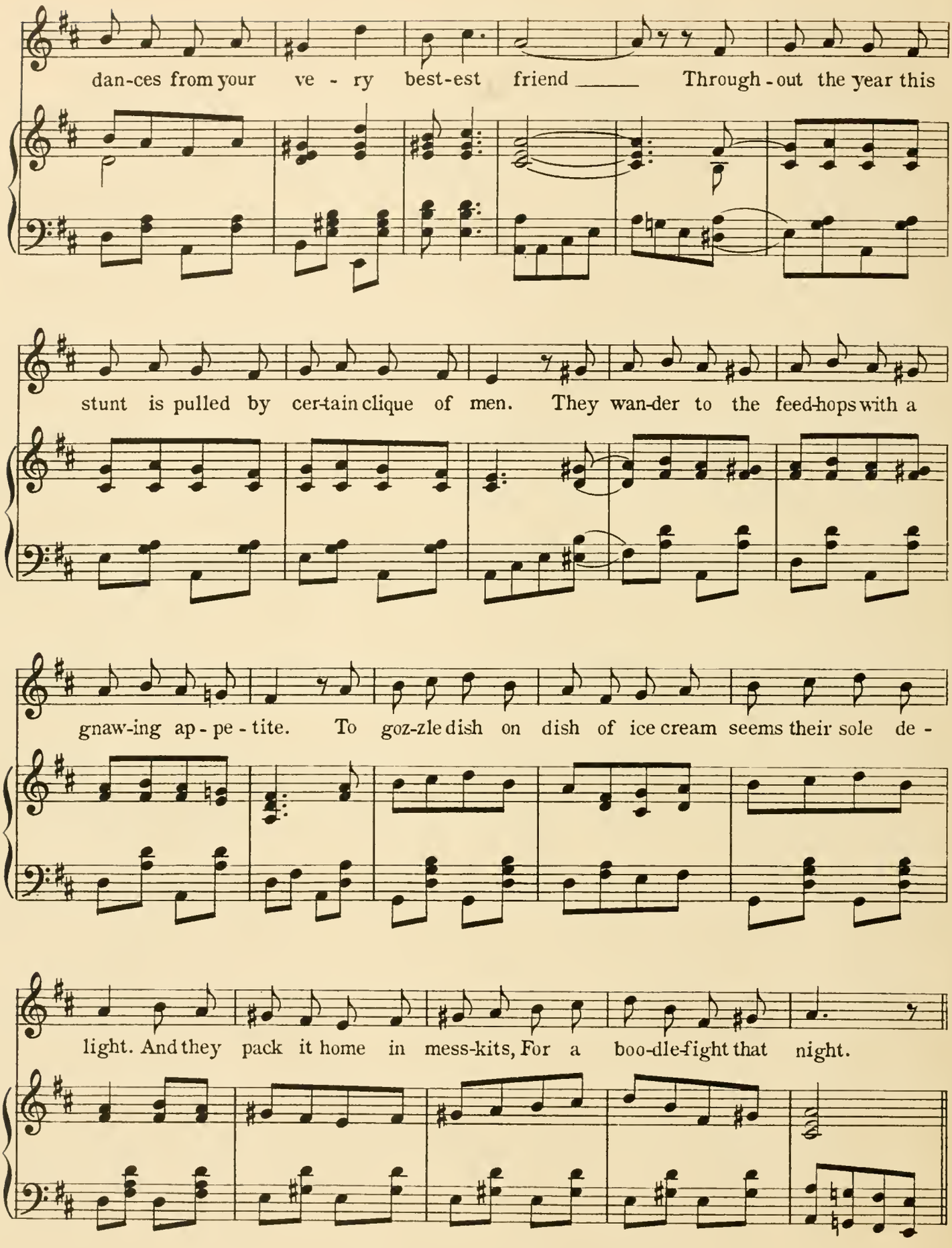
**№ 12**

# Stag Song

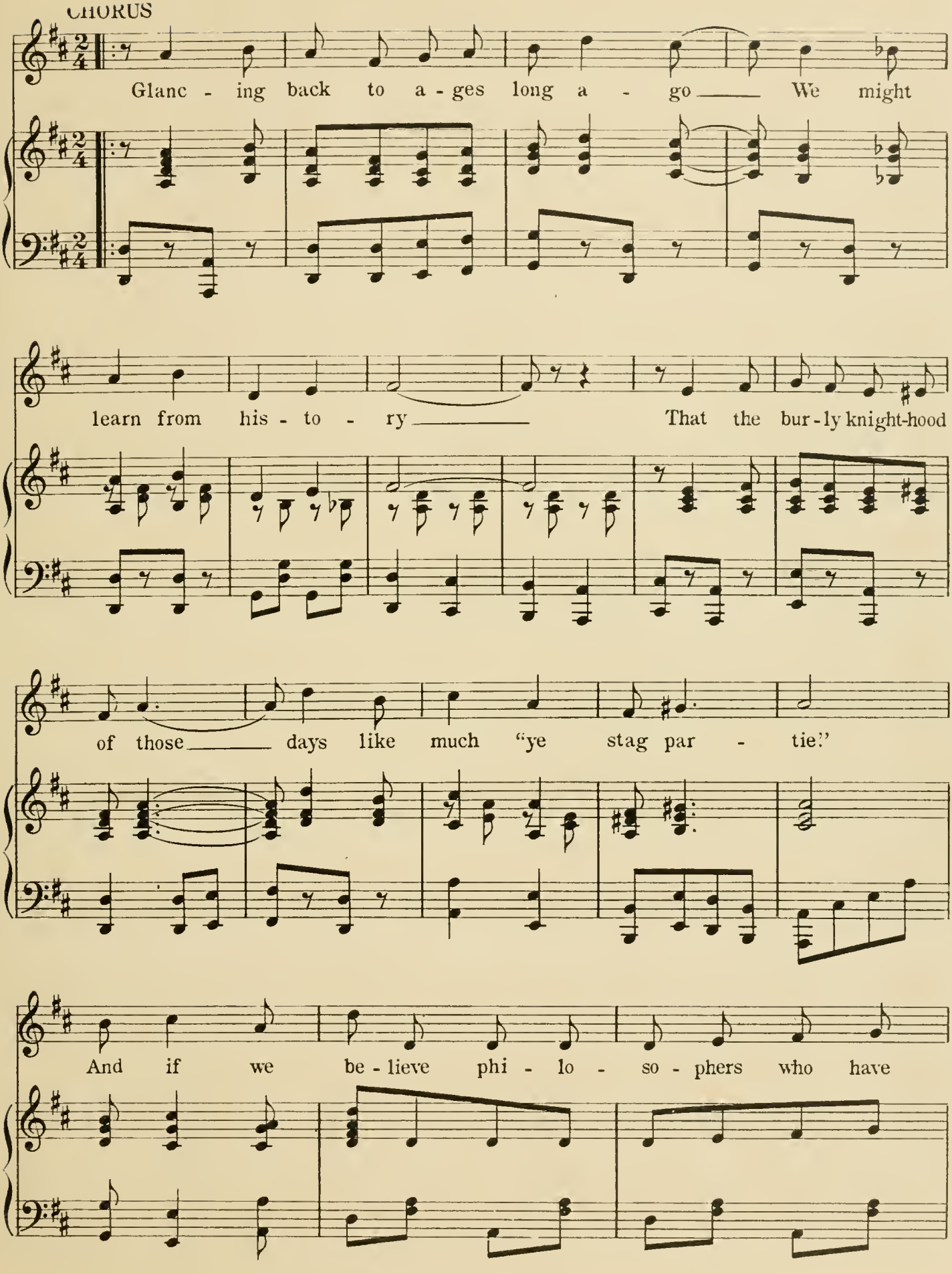
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

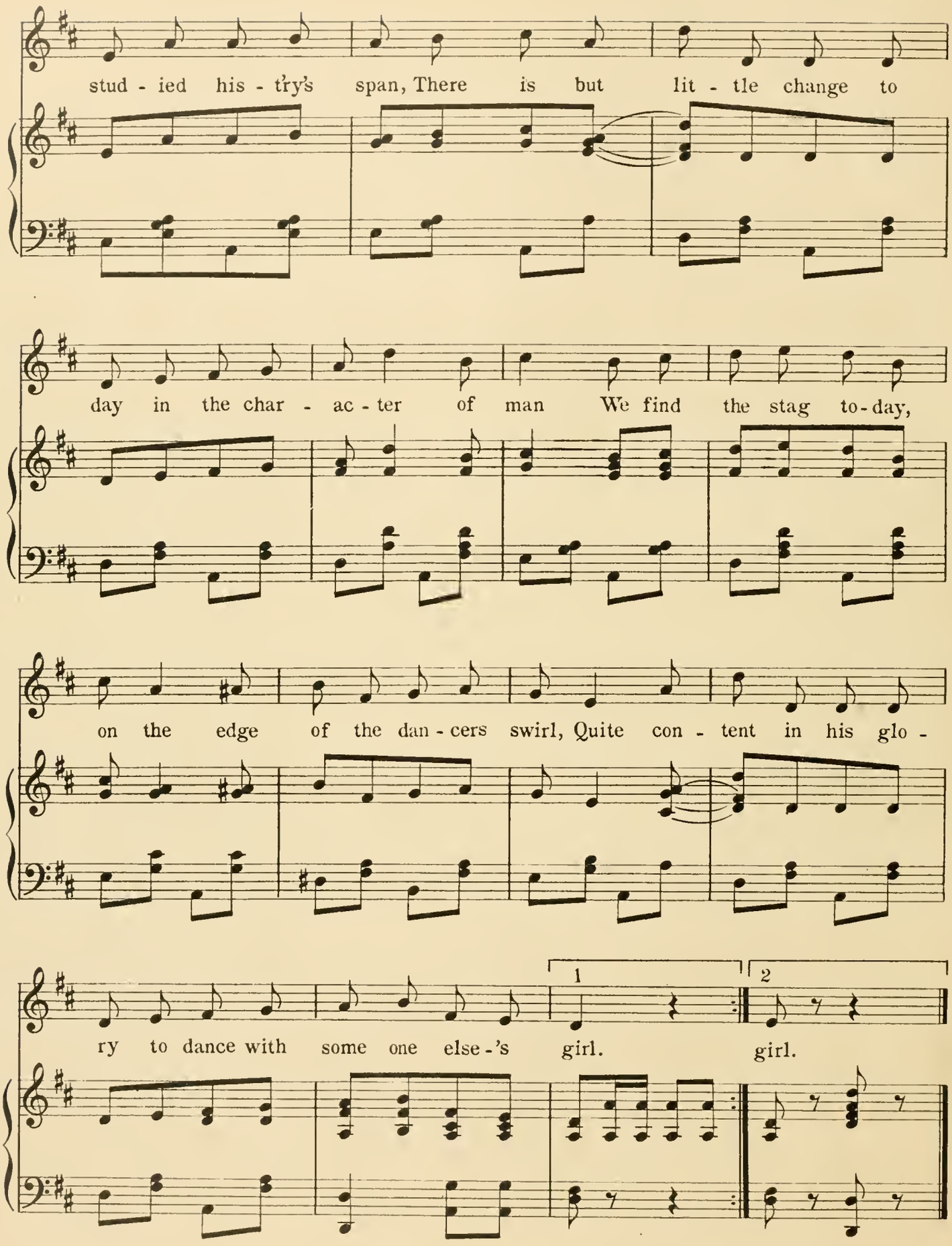
PHILIP EGNER




dan-ces from your ve - ry best-est friend ____ Through - out the year this
stunt is pulled by cer-tain clique of men. They wan-der to the feed-hops with a
gnaw-ing ap - pe - tite. To goz-zle dish on dish of ice cream seems their sole de -
light. And they pack it home in mess-kits, For a boo-dle-fight that night.

CHORUS


Glanc - ing back to a - ges long a - go We might
learn from his - to - ry That the bur - ly knight-hood
of those days like much "ye stag par - tie!"
And if we be - lieve phi - lo - so - phers who have


stud - ied his - try's span, There is but lit - tle change to
day in the char - ac - ter of man We find the stag to-day,
on the edge of the dan - cers swirl, Quite con - tent in his glo -
ry to dance with some one else - 's girl.
1
2
girl.

# Chaperons

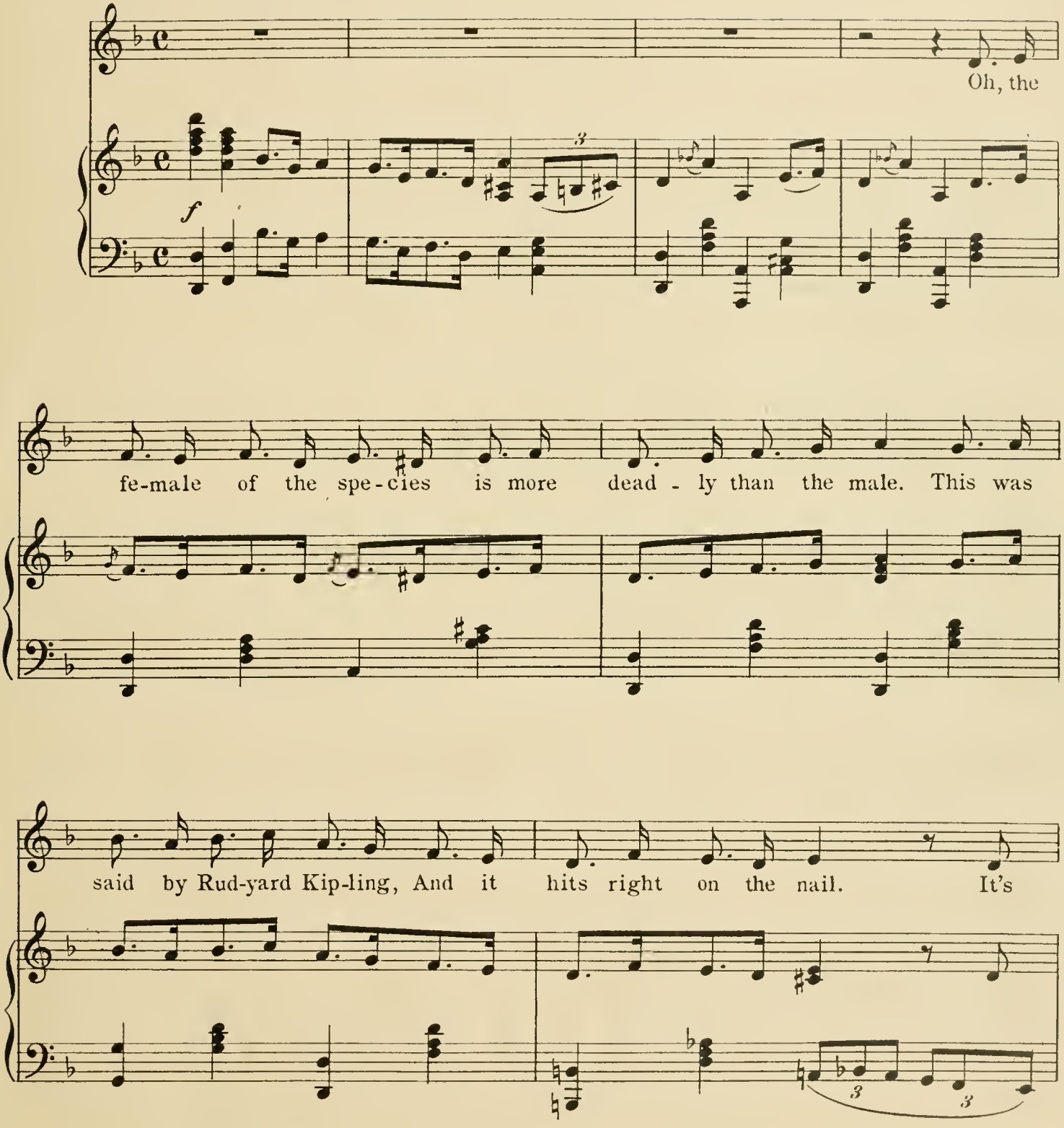
## Song

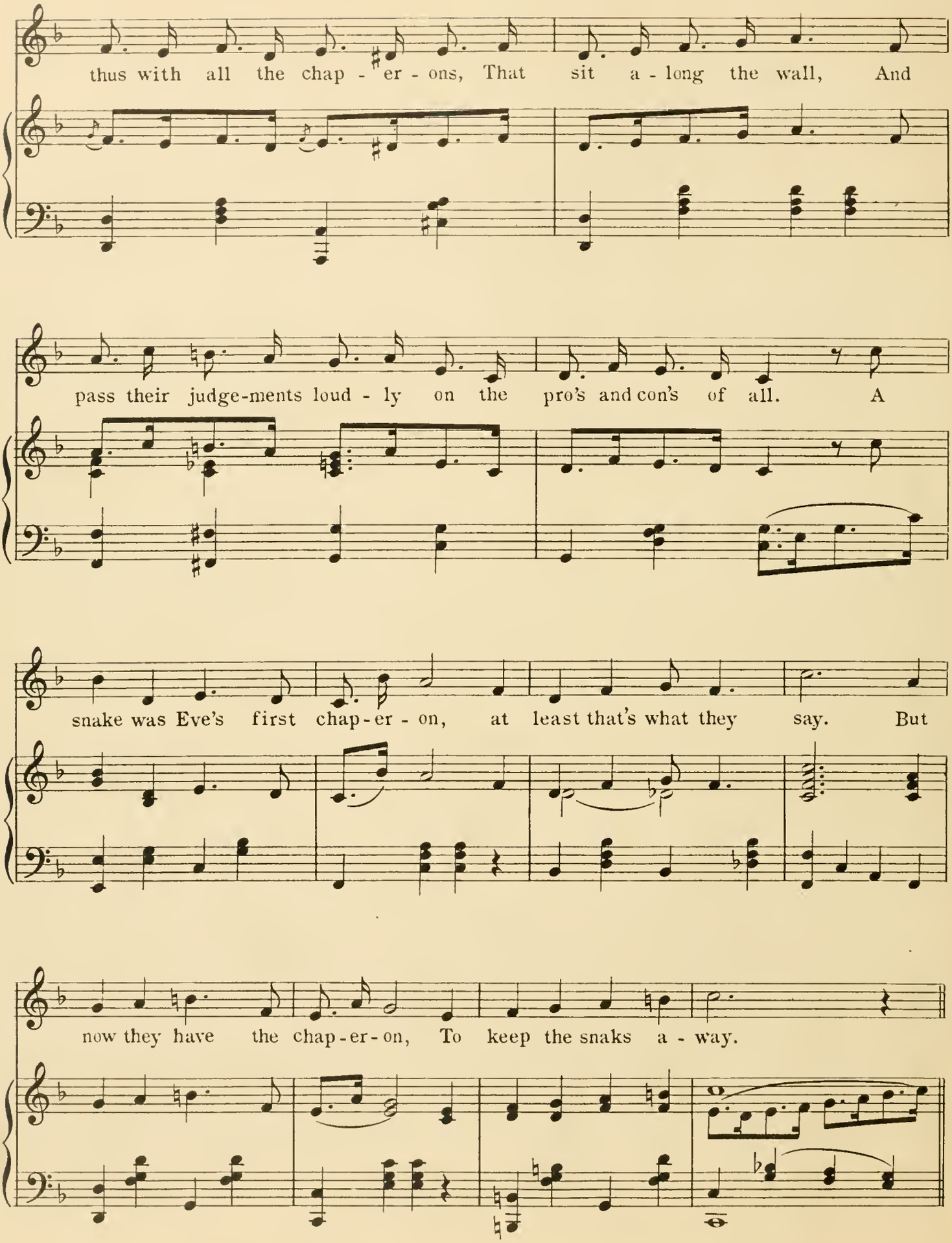
**№ 13**

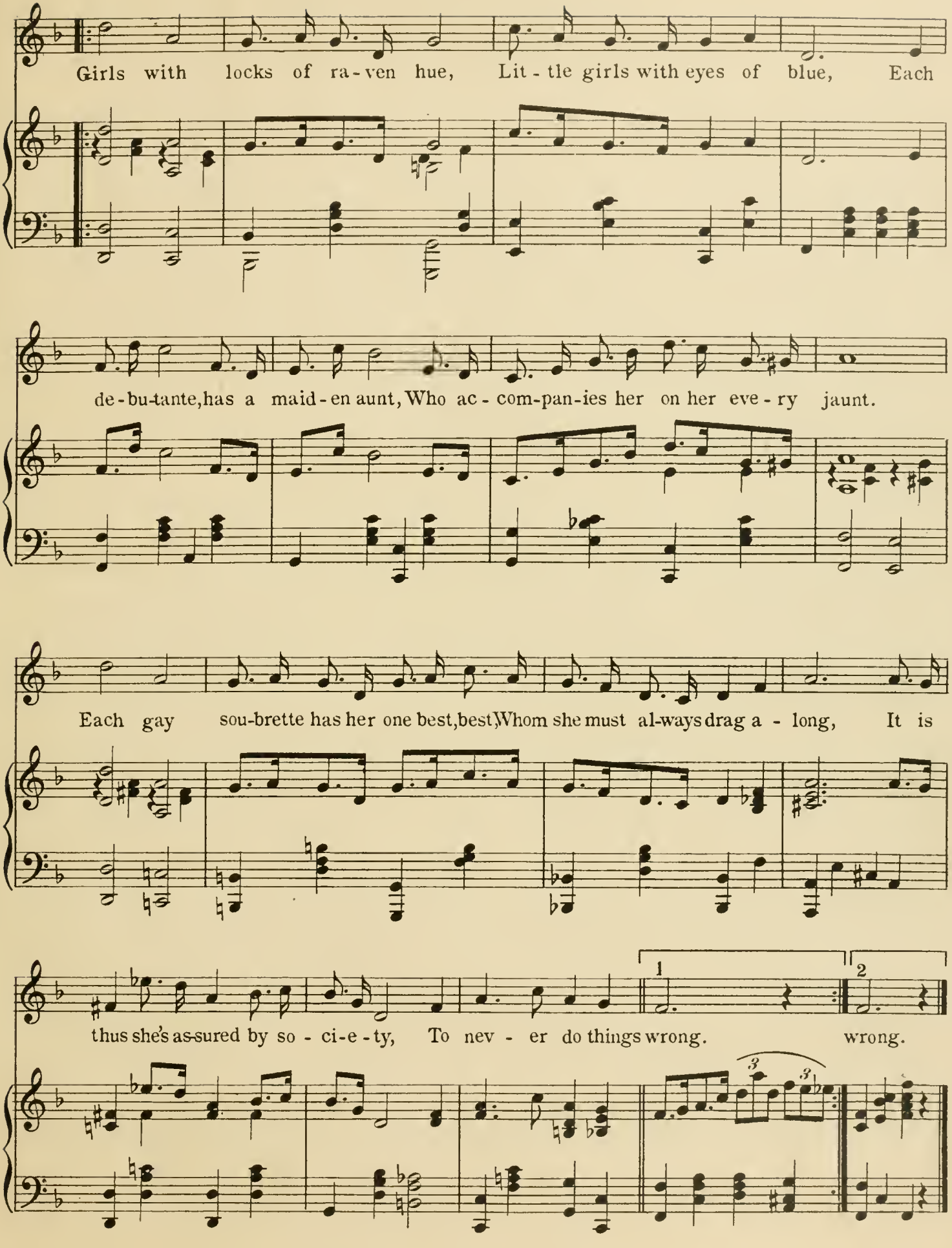
Words by
E. N. JONES
and
P. E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER

Moderate Time




thus with all the chap - er - ons, That sit a - long the wall, And
pass their judge-ments loud - ly on the pro's and con's of all. A
snake was Eve's first chap-er - on, at least that's what they say. But
now they have the chap-er-on, To keep the snaks a - way.


Girls with locks of ra-ven hue, Lit-tle girls with eyes of blue, Each
de-bu-tante, has a maid-en aunt, Who ac-com-pan-ies her on her eve-ry jaunt.
Each gay sou-brette has her one best, best, Whom she must al-ways drag a-long, It is
thus she's as-sured by so-ci-e-ty, To nev-er do things wrong. wrong.
1
2

№ 14

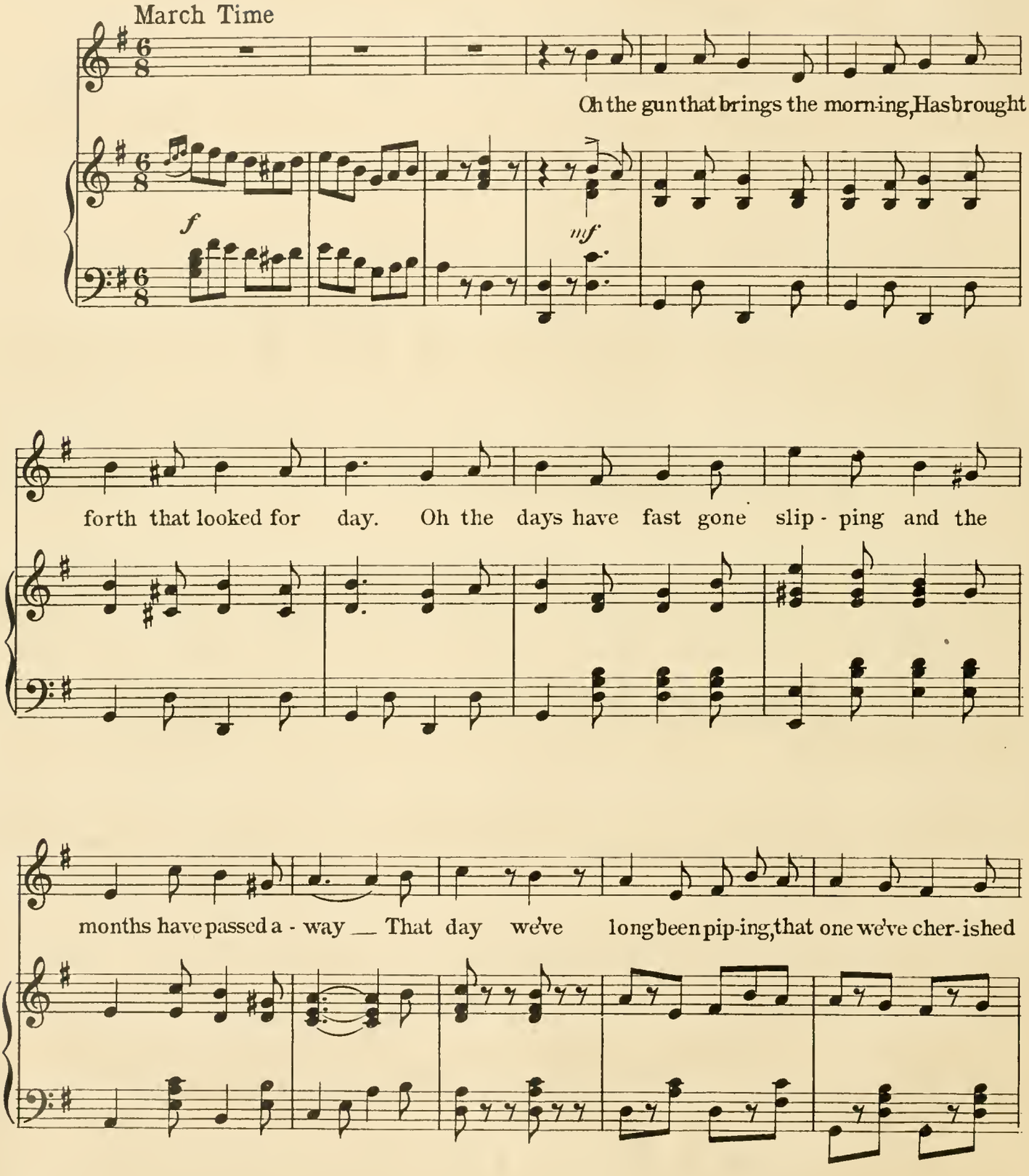
# Hundred Night Song

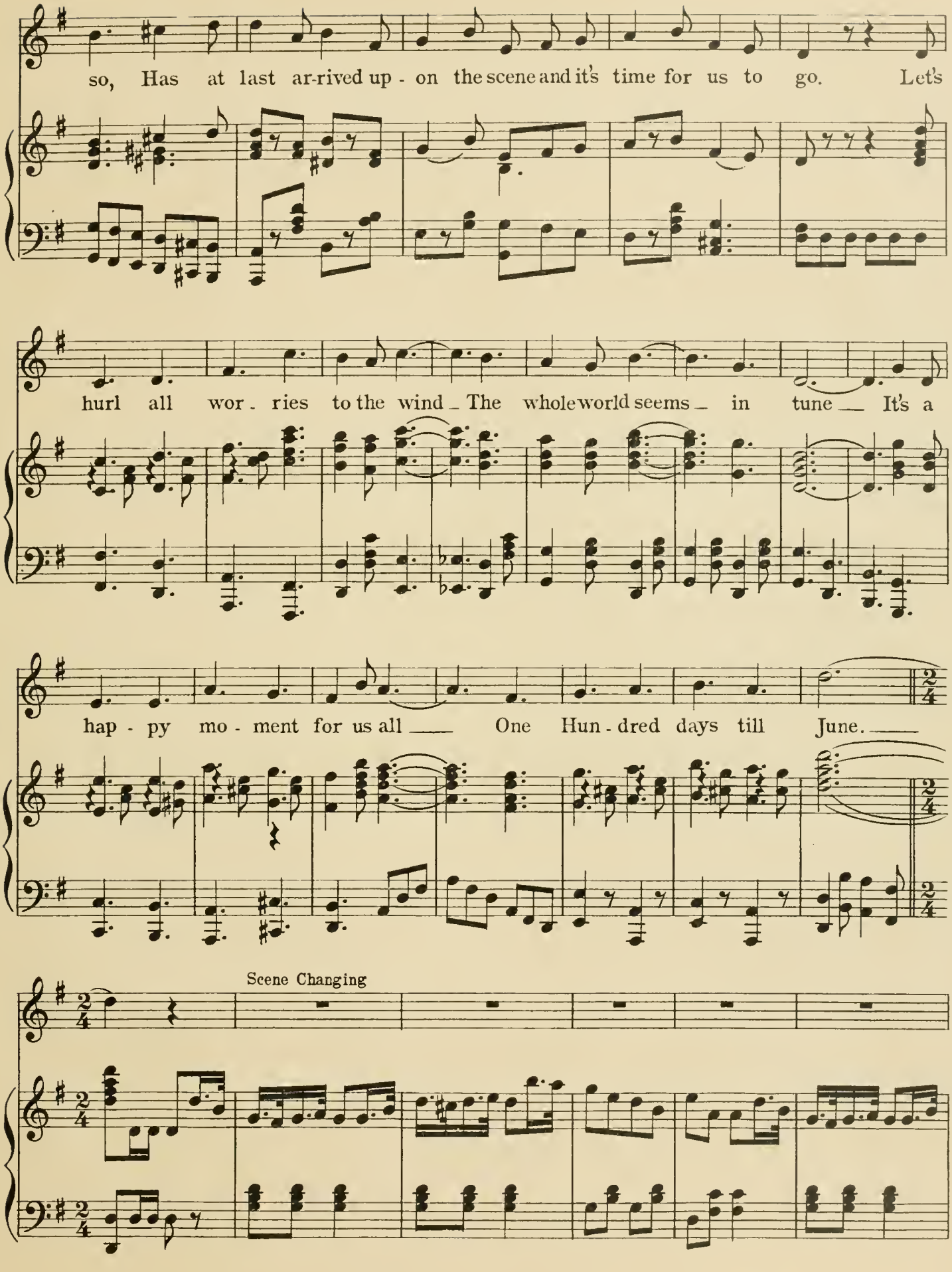
## Closing Chorus Act III

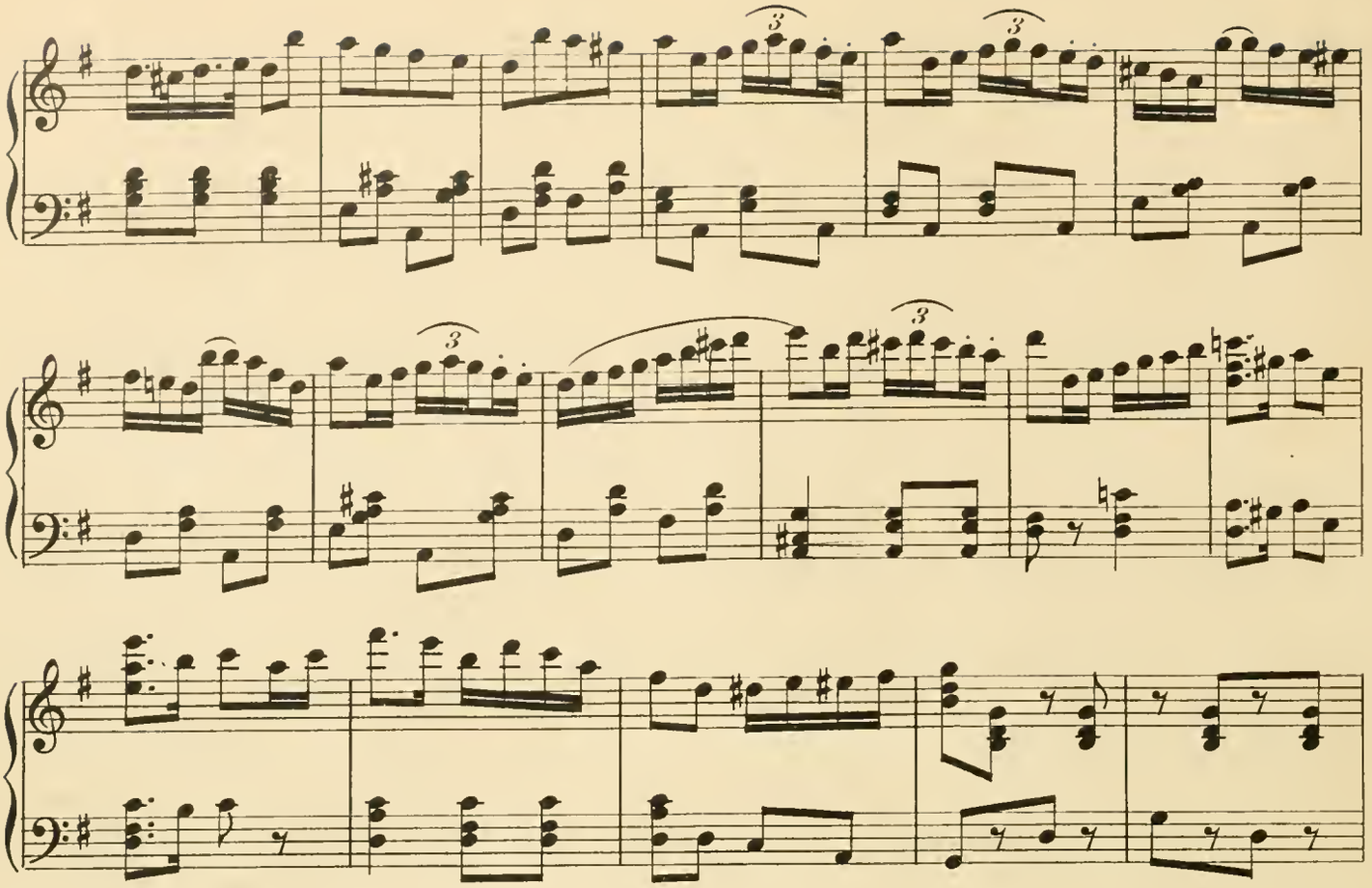
Words by
E.N. JONES
and
P.E. GALLAGHER

PH. EGNER

March Time



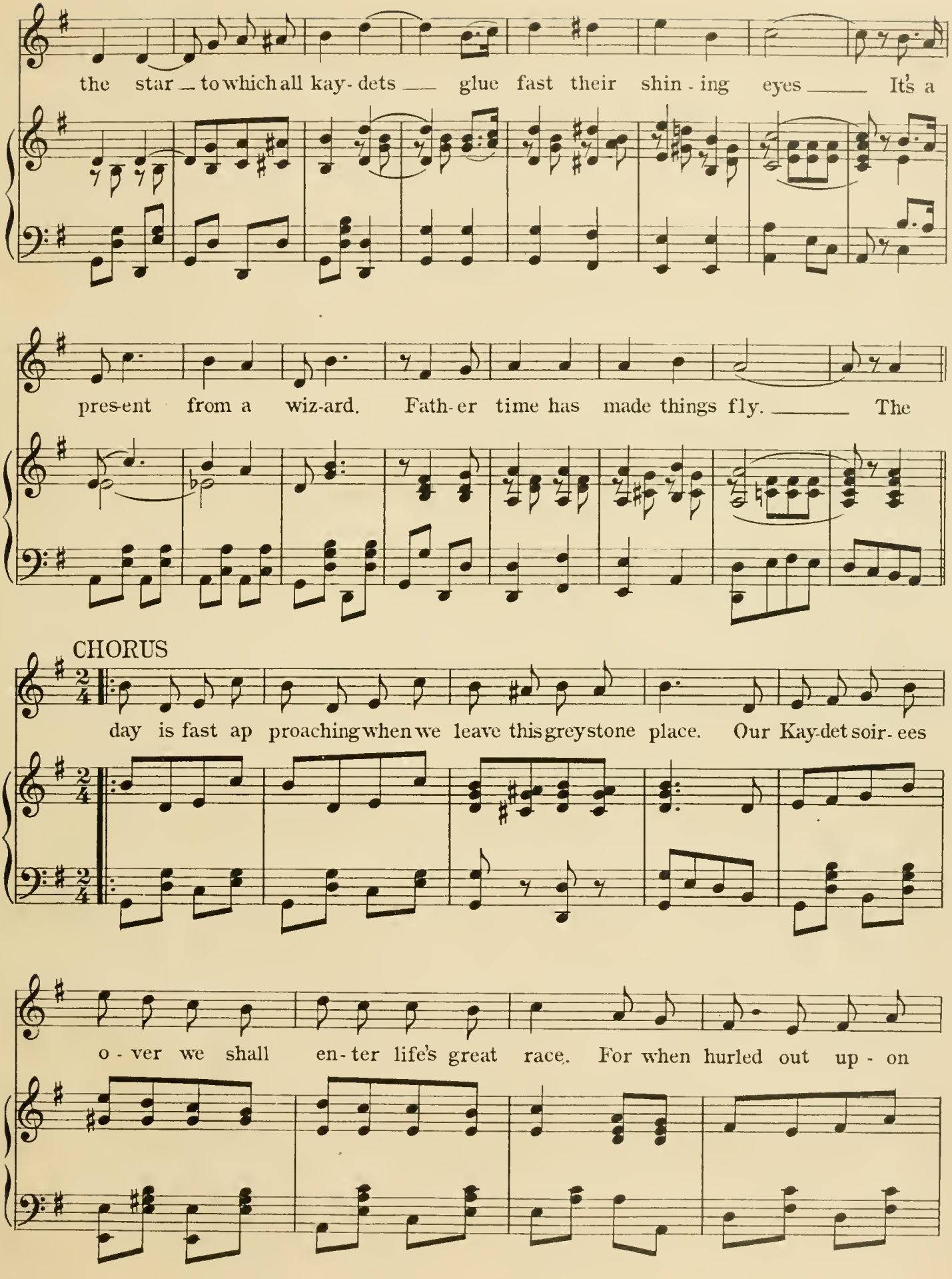

so, Has at last ar-rived up - on the scene and it's time for us to go. Let's
hurl all wor - ries to the wind _ The whole world seems _ in tune __ It's a
hap - py mo - ment for us all ___ One Hun - dred days till June. ___
Scene Changing

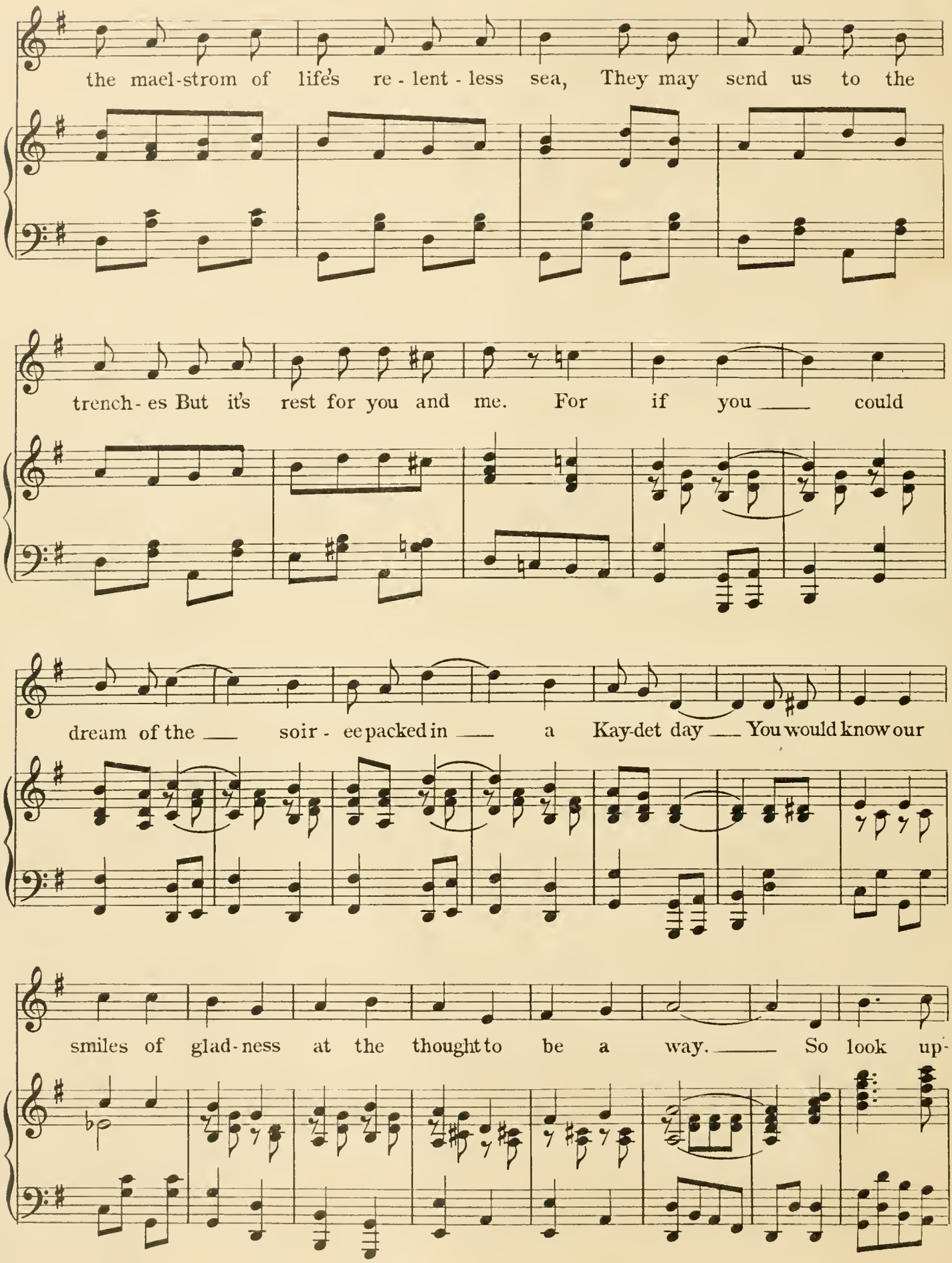


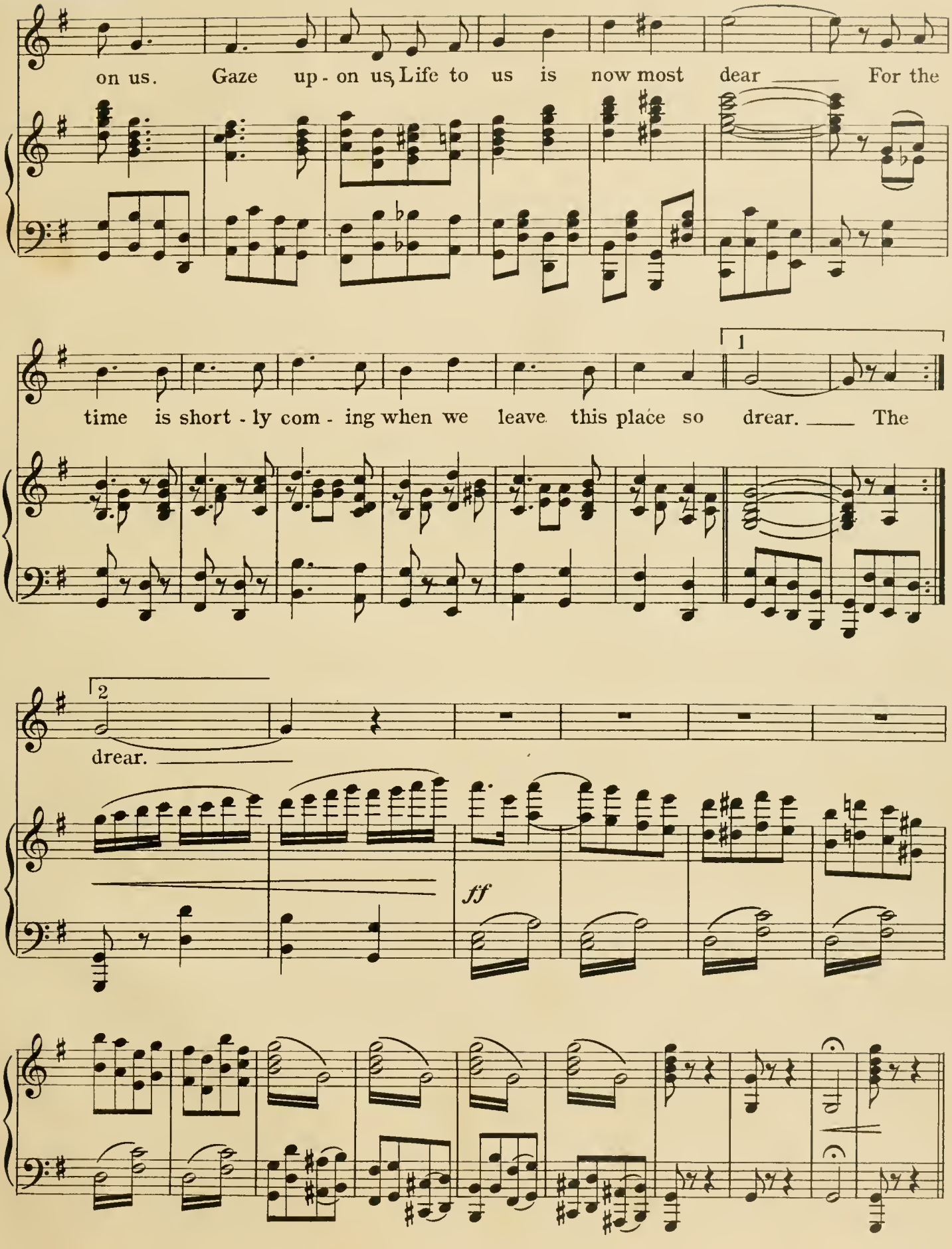
1st Chorus

Make way it's something ma - gic it's the bear - er of good news. Do you

know that some-thing's hap - pened eve- ry-thing it say is true It's


the star — to which all kay-dets — glue fast their shin-ing eyes — It's a
pres-ent from a wiz-ard. Fath-er time has made things fly. — The
CHORUS
day is fast ap proaching when we leave this grey stone place. Our Kay-det soir-ees
o-ver we shall en-ter life's great race. For when hurled out up-on


the mael-strom of life's re - lent - less sea, They may send us to the
trench - es But it's rest for you and me. For if you ___ could
dream of the ___ soir - ee packed in ___ a Kay-det day ___ You would know our
smiles of glad - ness at the thought to be a way. ___ So look up-


on us. Gaze up - on us, Life to us is now most dear For the
time is short - ly com - ing when we leave this place so drear. The
drear.
ff

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